OLDBOY

オールドボーイ

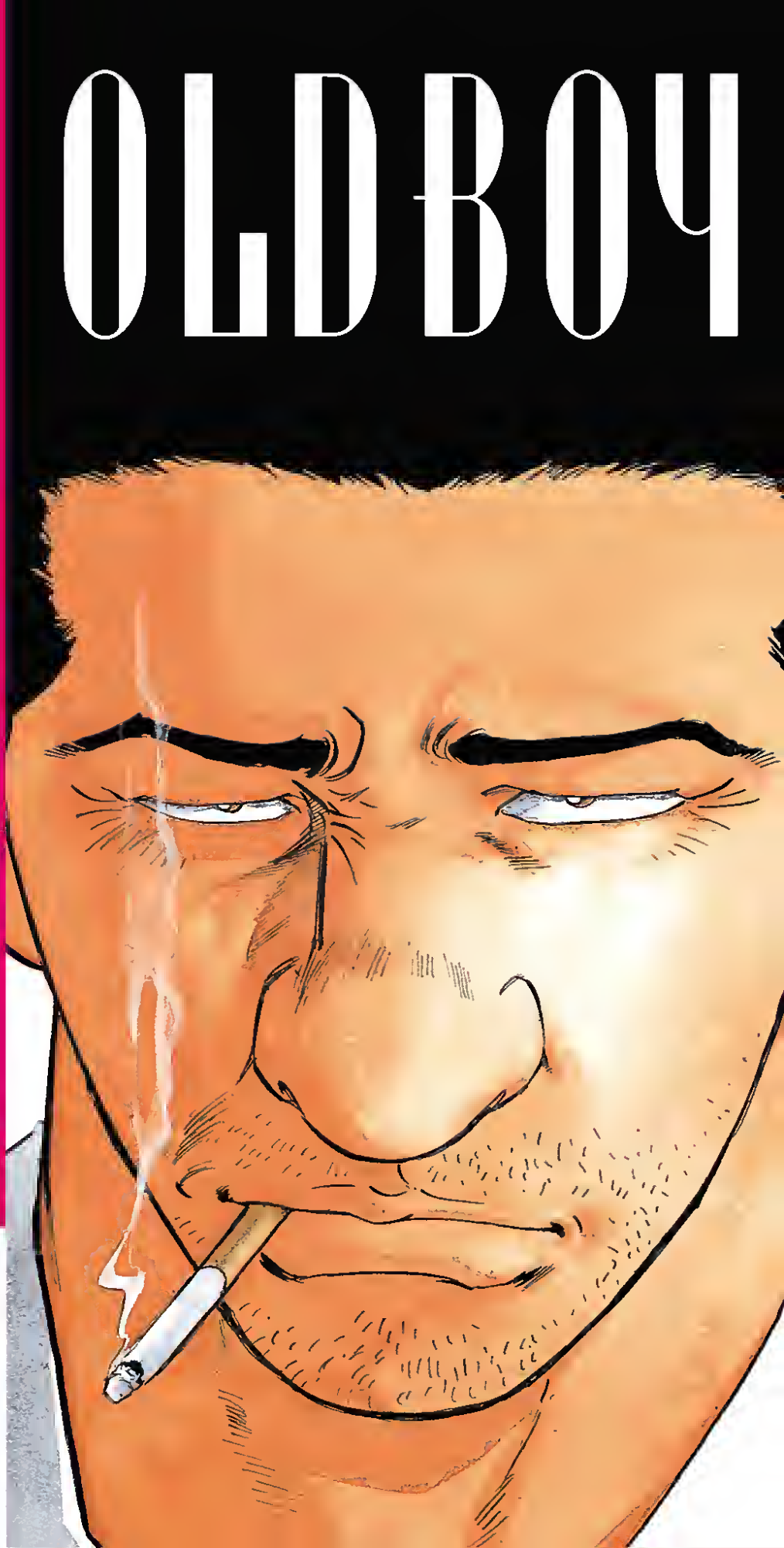
ルーズ戦記

Garon
TSUCHIYA

Nobuaki
MINEGISHI

Volume

6



オールドボーイ

ルーズ戦記

OLDBOY

publisher
MIKE RICHARDSON

editor
CHRIS WARNER

collection designer
DARIN FABRICK

ort director
LIA RIBACCHI

English-longuoge version produced by DARK HORSE MANGA.

OLD BOY Vol. 6

© 1997 by GARON TSUCHIYA and NOBUAKI MINEGISHI. All rights reserved. Originally published in Japan in 1997 by FUTABASHA PUBLISHERS CO., LTD, Takyo. English-longuage translation rights arranged with FUTABASHA PUBLISHERS CO., LTD, Tokyo, through TOHAN CORPORATION, Tokyo. Dark Horse Manga™ is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publicotion moy be reproduced or tronsmitted, in any form or by ony means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are either the product of the author's imoginotion or ore used fichtiously. Any resemblance to octual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental.

Dark Horse Manga
A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 SE Moin Street
Milwaukie DR 97222

dorkhorse.com

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226

First edition: June 2007
ISBN 978-1-59307-720-4

3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2
Printed in Canada

OLDBOY

volume 6

story by
GARON TSUCHIYA

art by
NOBUAKI MINEGISHI

translation
KUMAR SIVASUBRAMANIAN

lettering and retouch
MICHAEL DAVID THOMAS

DARK HORSE MANGA™

CONTENTS

Chapter 50: Grace Mizukoshi 5

Chapter 51: Class Reunion 25

Chapter 52: Sudden Death 45

Chapter 53: The Sun and the Moon 65

Chapter 54: Floating in the Canal 85

Chapter 55: Fake Body 105

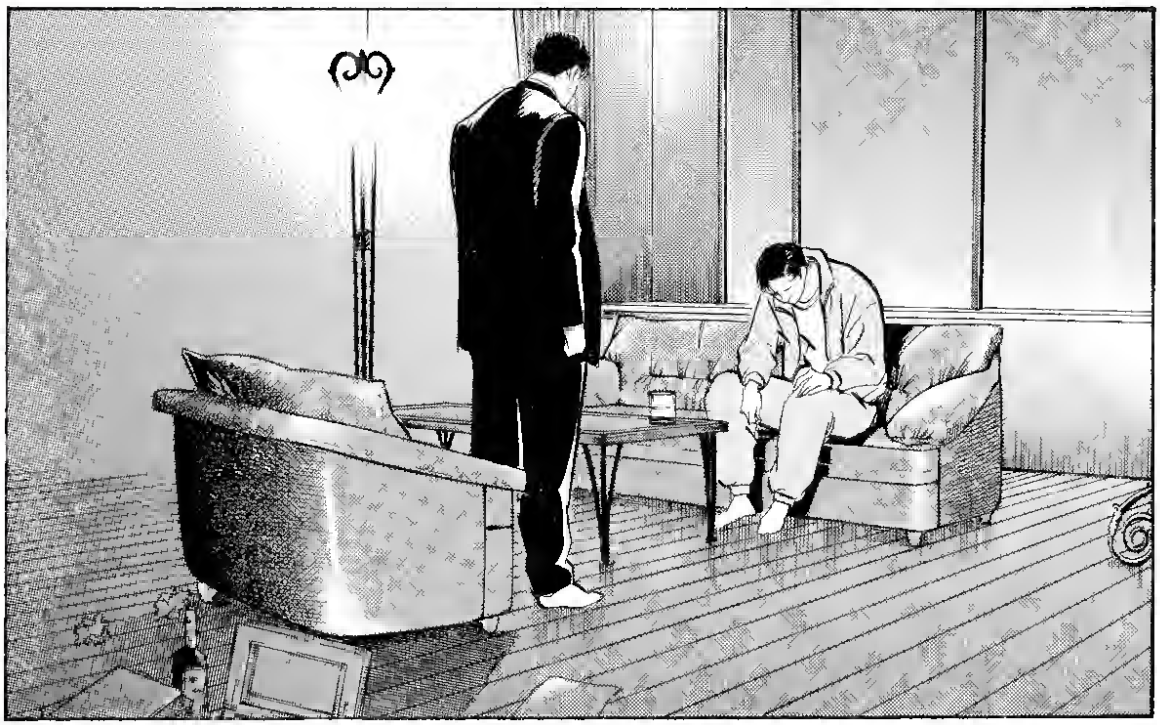
Chapter 56: Max 129

Chapter 57: Someplace in the City 149

Chapter 58: Back Then 169

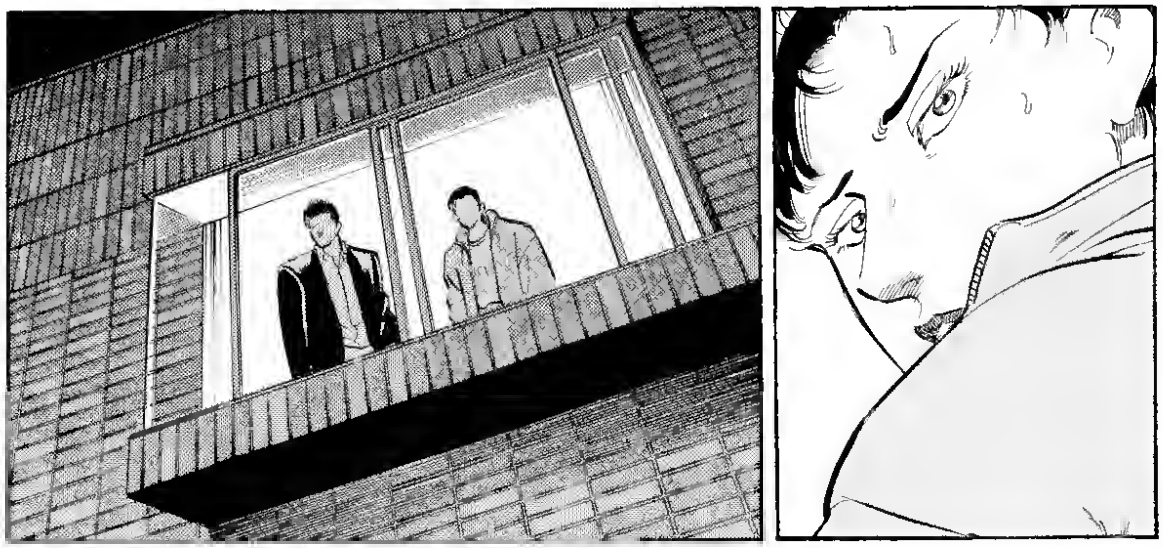
Chapter 59: Around Kyojima, Sumida Ward . . 189

第50話●グレイス水越
CHAPTER 50
GRACE MIZUKOSHI



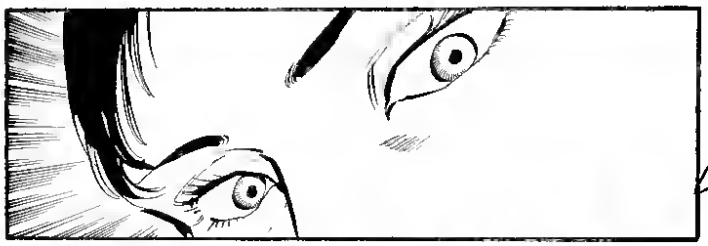
*FX: WHOOOHH

HE HAD THIS ROOM UNDER SURVEILLANCE FROM A BUILDING IN THE AREA...



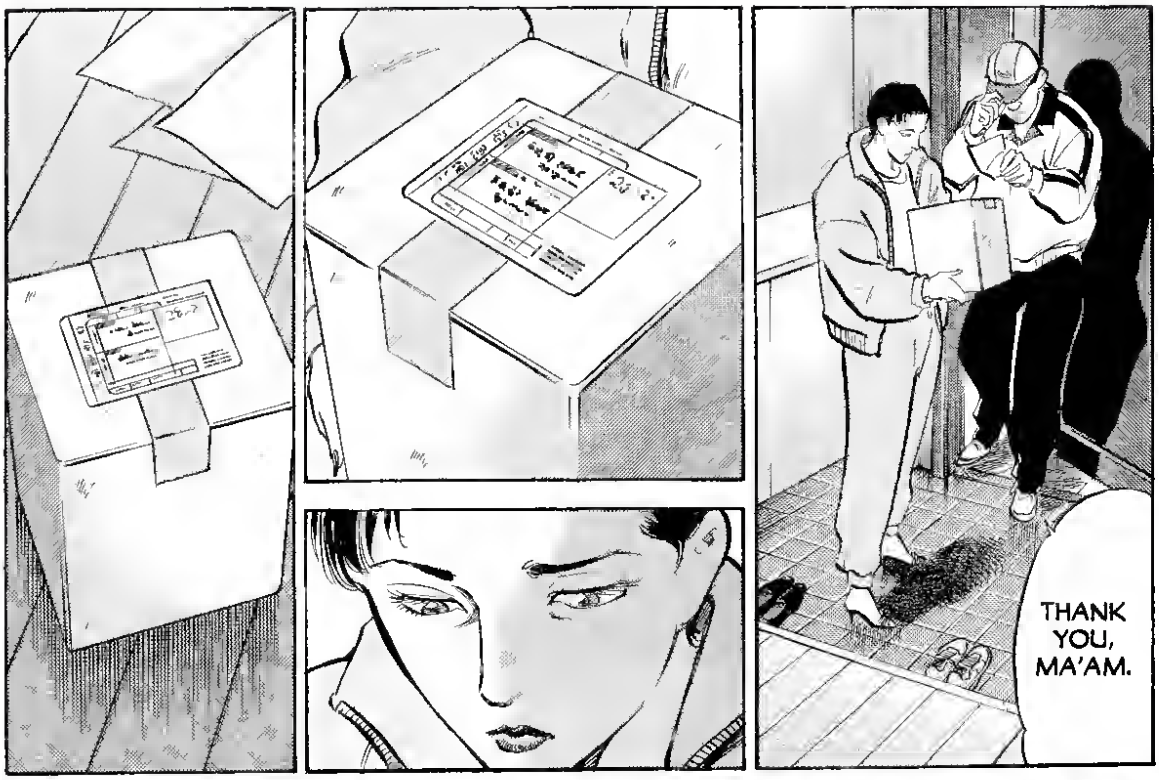
GOTO, YOU MUST HAVE BEEN CRESTFALLEN, *HUH?*
YOU KNOW, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU THOUGHT I'D SOLD YOU OUT...
THIS IS ALL SO STRANGE, I'VE LOST THE CONFIDENCE TO WRITE ***FICTION.***
≥PHEW≤

MA'AM, I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR ANY OF THIS.
GRACE MIZU-KOSHI... HE SAID.
WHAT NAME DID KAKINUMA USE IN HIS WOMAN DISGUISE?
BESIDES, YOU'D ALREADY BEEN THROWN THE LINE TO SET UP THIS REUNION HALF A YEAR AGO.
I ACT SO CONFIDENT, BUT I WAS GROWING FRUSTRATED BY THE LACK OF ACCEPTANCE I WAS GETTING FROM READERS...
I FEEL LIKE HE REALLY KNEW HOW TO HIT ME WHERE IT COUNTED.
NO.
...
...
...
...

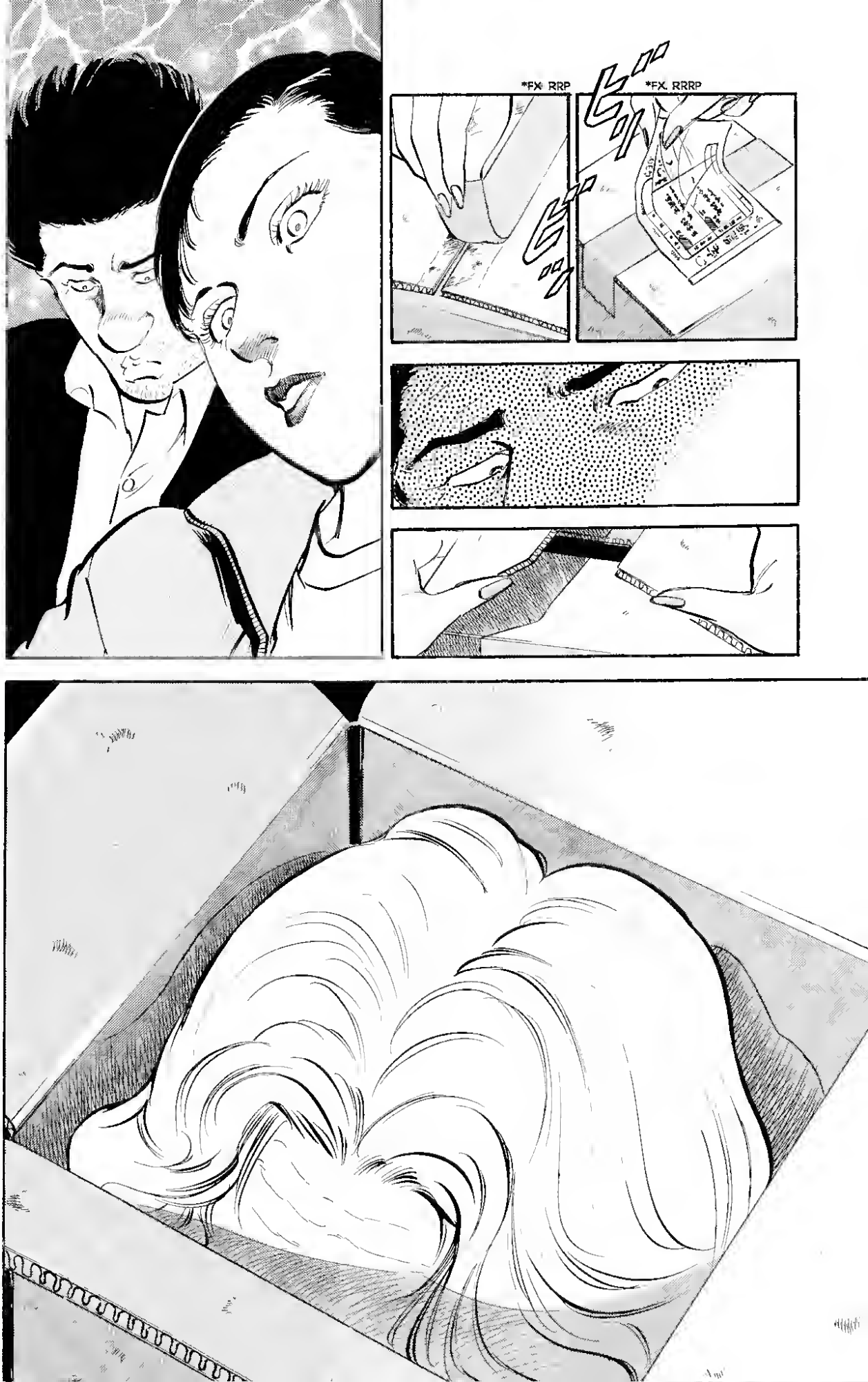


*DING DONG

*FX: BEEP
PACKAGE FOR YOU.
YES?
...
...
?!


THANK YOU, MA'AM.

I DON'T RECOGNIZE THE NAME OF THE SENDER...


*FX. RRP
*FX. RRRP

*FX. HYUK HYUK
*FX. HEH HEH HEH
HE'S GOT US.
WE'RE TOTALLY AT KAKINUMA'S PACE.

LONG STORY SHORT, THIS IS *GRACE MIZUKOSHI.*

HE MUST'VE SPECIAL ORDERED IT FROM SOME TOP-NOTCH HOLLYWOOD SPECIAL-EFFECTS CREW!
AAH! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

*FX. CHAK
カチャ
...
...
...
?!

*FX CHAK

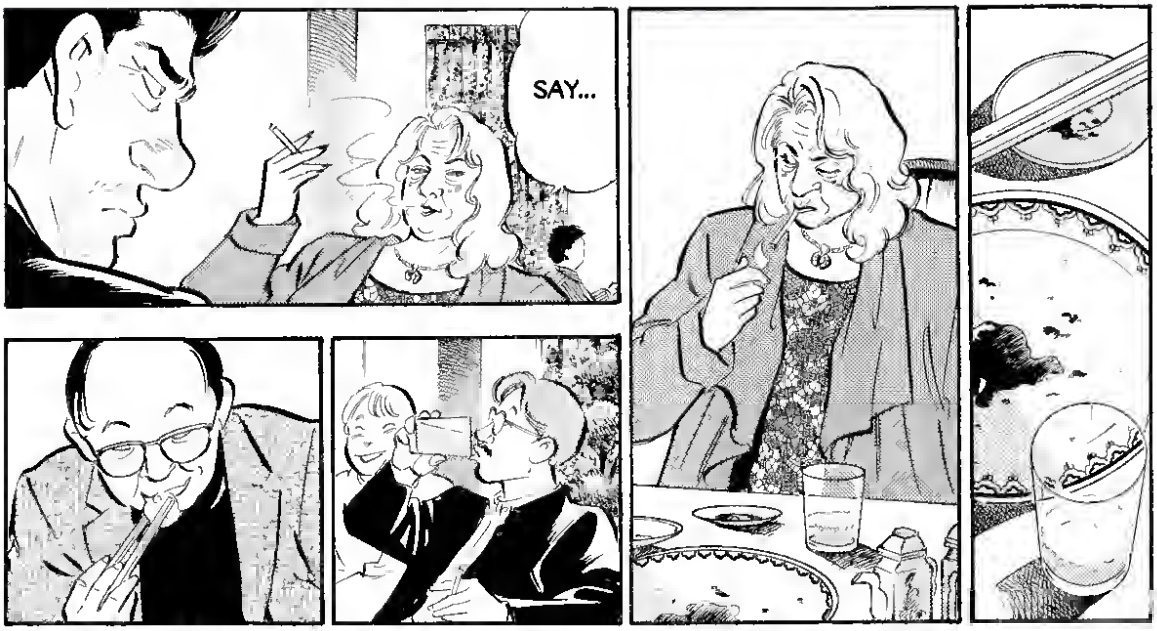
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET *ALIAS DOJIMA* WORKED UP!
SAY, ARE YOU HUNGRY?
I PUT SOME PADS UNDER MY DRESS FOR THE BIGGER BREASTS AND THE GUT...
YOU COULD'VE... EVEN FOOLED ME.
...?!
カラオケ
ALMOND
Cafe

カラオケ
ラオケ
アマンド

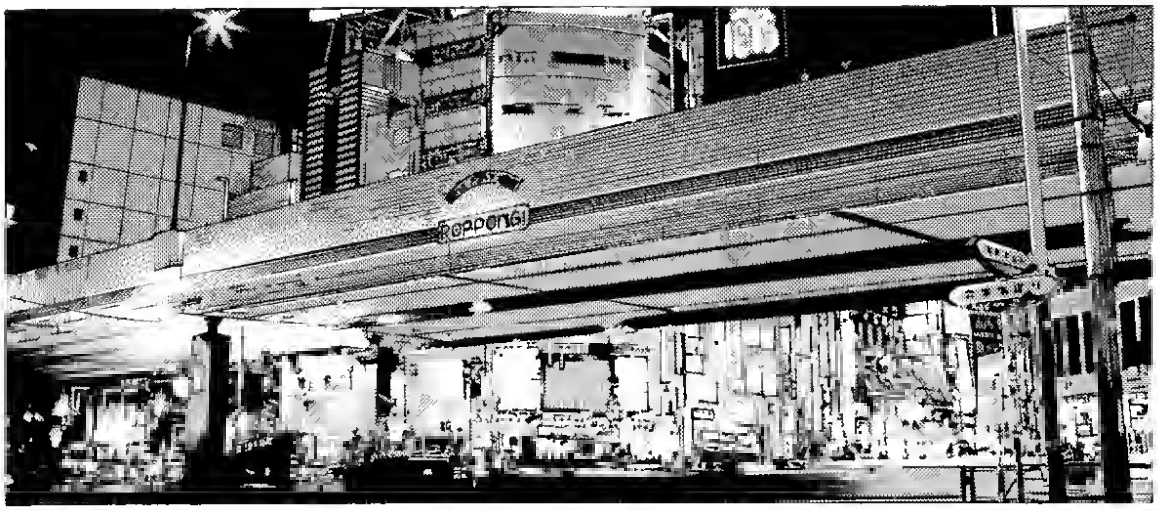
Café

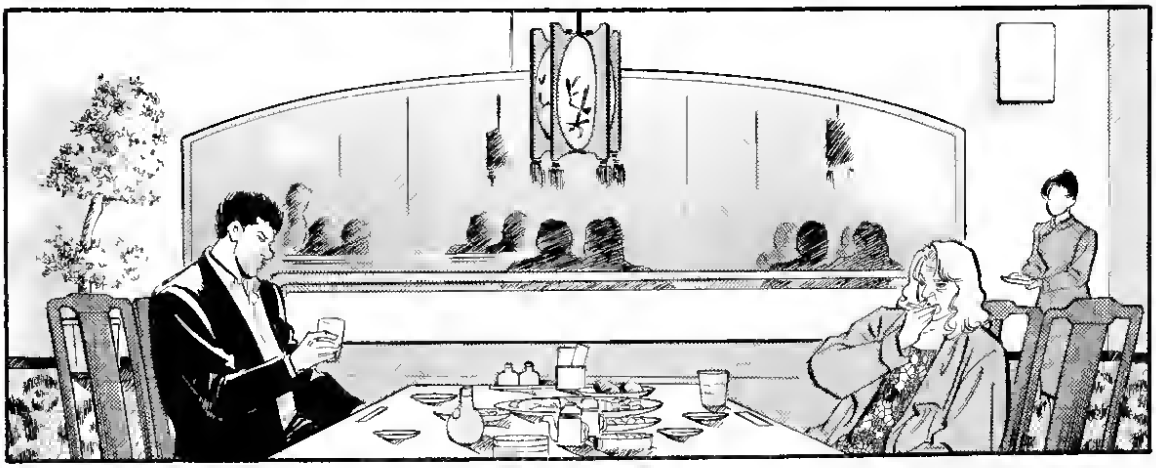
STOP, PLEASE ...!
YOU MUST BE SOME KIND OF GIGOLO WHOSE SPECIALTY IS RICH OLD LADIES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE LOOK LIKE?!



GRACE MIZUKOSHI: END

CHAPTER 51
CLASS REUNION


Roppongi



NINETY-FIVE PERCENT ...
WHAT PROBA-BILITY?

*FX MUNCH MUNCH
OH, MY! BETTER CHARGE UP MY STAMINA, THEN!
HIS HENCHMAN... YEAH, BUT SOMETIMES THEY USE AN OUTSIDER.
BUT YOU KNOW THE FACE OF THE GUY HE USES TO TAIL PEOPLE, RIGHT?

*FX. WHEEN

*FX. WHP WHP

WHO IS IT?
WHAT'S WRONG ...?!

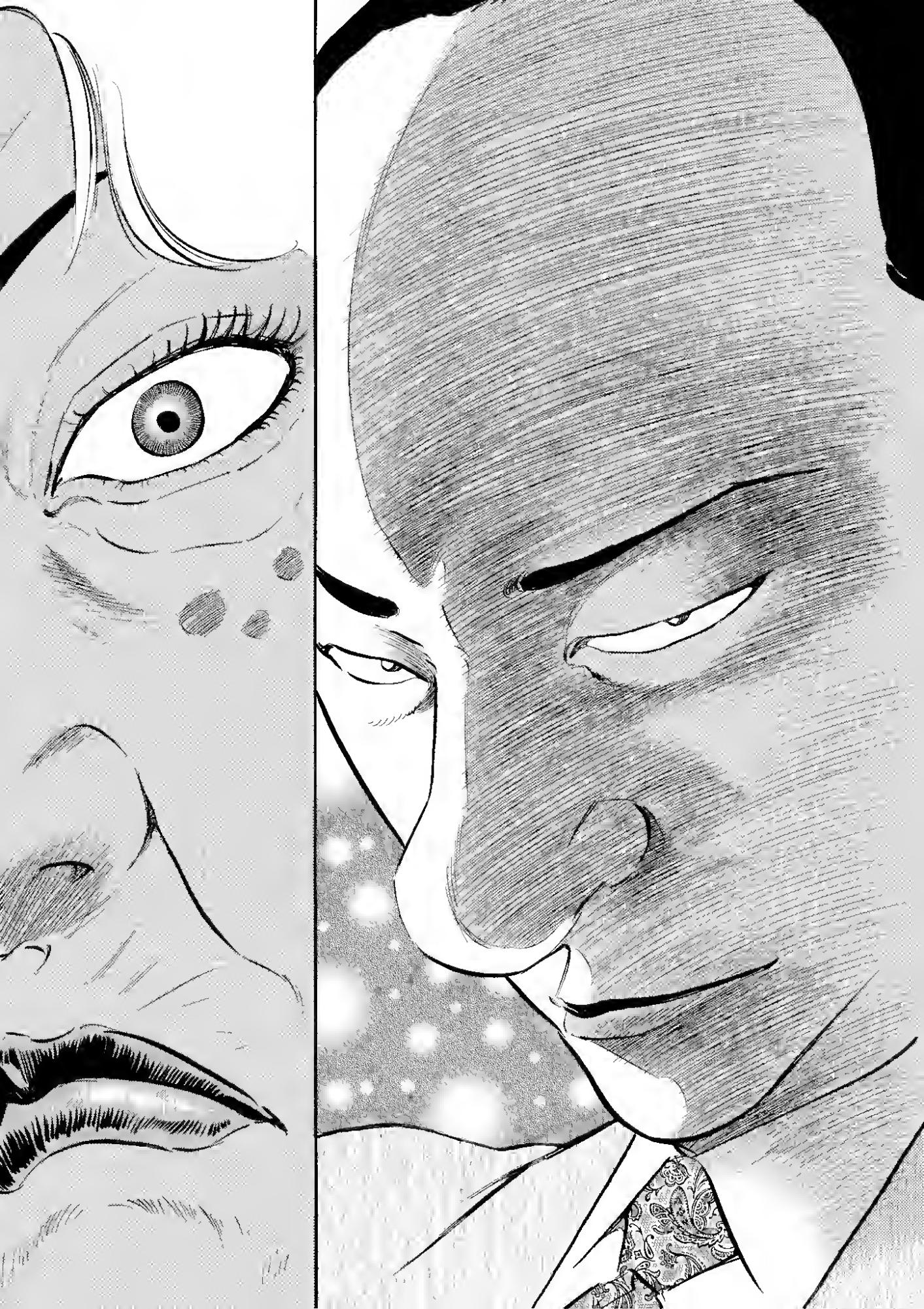
MISTER GOTO, MAY I?
SORRY, HUH?
UH... I WON'T BE STAYING LONG.
*FX: HMPH/
PLEASE INTRO-DUCE YOURSELF.

AND PLEASE DON'T ASK MY NAME. I PREFER TO REMAIN ANONYMOUS!
I'VE BEEN HIRED TO MAKE THE OFFICIAL JUDGMENT IN ALIAS DOJIMA AND MISTER GOTO'S *GAME.* I'M THE REFEREE. AN "OBSERVER," IF YOU WILL!
OTHER PART-TIME JOBS SURE AREN'T *THIS* TASTY!
JUST ABOUT MY ANNUAL SALARY'S WORTH...
IS HE PAYING YOU?
HMPH!

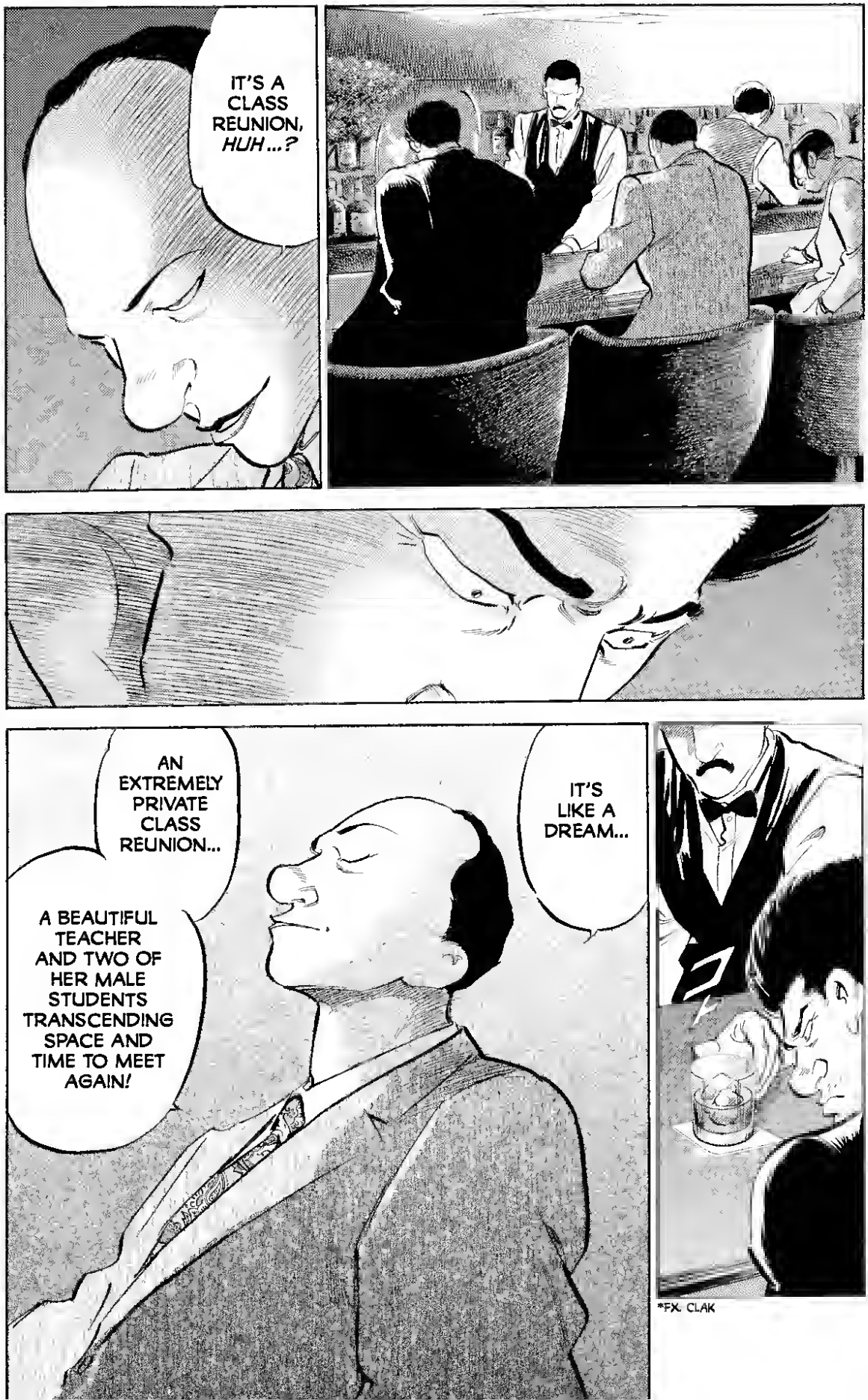
GET YOUR PRIORITIES STRAIGHT, YOU GEEKY LITTLE SHIT!
HURRY UP AND DO YOUR FUCKING JOB!
U-UH, YES, WELL...
UMM ...
NOW TAKE US TO WHERE ALIAS DOJIMA'S WAITING!
YES, MA'AM!
*FX. CLACK

*FX: BAM
*FX. SKREE

*FX:WHRRRNN
*FX:KRIK



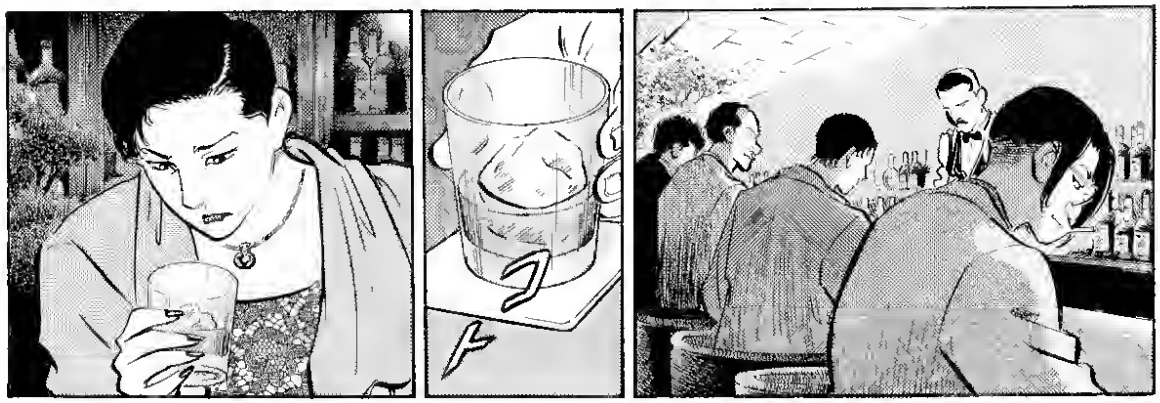
I'VE BEEN ASKED TO SHOW YOU TO THE POWDER ROOM, MA'AM.


IT'S A CLASS REUNION, *HUH...?*
AN EXTREMELY PRIVATE CLASS REUNION...
A BEAUTIFUL TEACHER AND TWO OF HER MALE STUDENTS TRANSCENDING SPACE AND TIME TO MEET AGAIN!
IT'S LIKE A DREAM...
*FX. CLAK

I EXPECT *THAT* WILL BE THE KEY THEME OF THE EVENING!
WHAT'S THE REASON YOU HATE ME?!
WHY ...?!
カラン

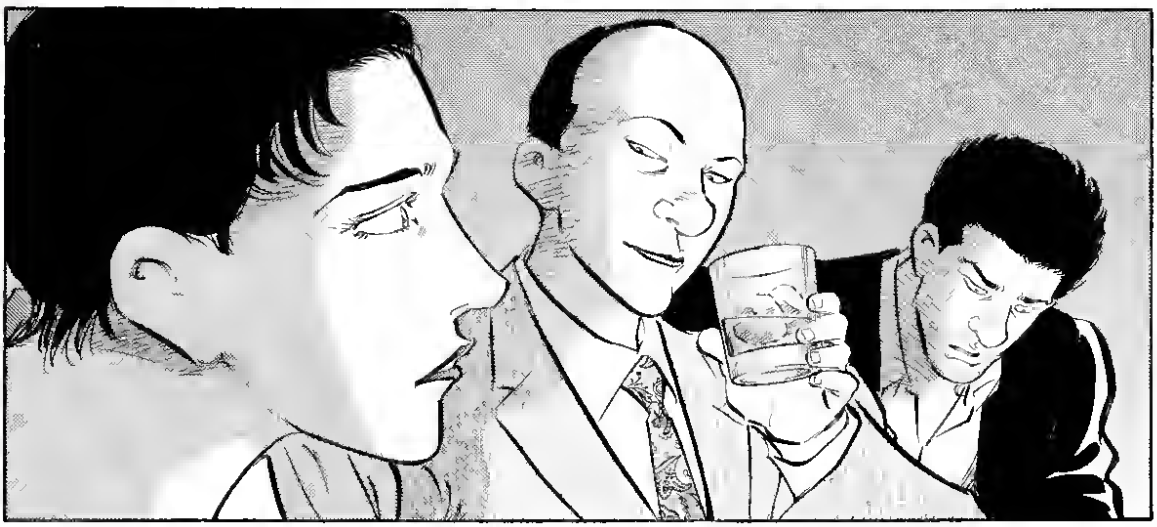
*FX: CLINK

A FREE FIRST DRINK. LADIES ONLY.
*FX: CLAK



*FX: CLAK

TEACHER, YOU WERE SO BEAUTIFUL ...
THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T LET YOU GO AROUND DISGUISED AS AN UGLY OLD WOMAN.
*FX: CLINK
カチン
IT'S BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME.



CLASS REUNION: END

第52話◎サドンデス

CHAPTER 52
SUDDEN DEATH

FOR THE HALF YEAR FROM WHEN SUMMER ENDED AND THE NEW FALL TERM STARTED, UNTIL GRADUATING FROM ELEMENTARY SCHOOL...
...I WAS IN YOUR CLASS.
TRANSFER STUDENT TAKAAKI KAKINUMA.

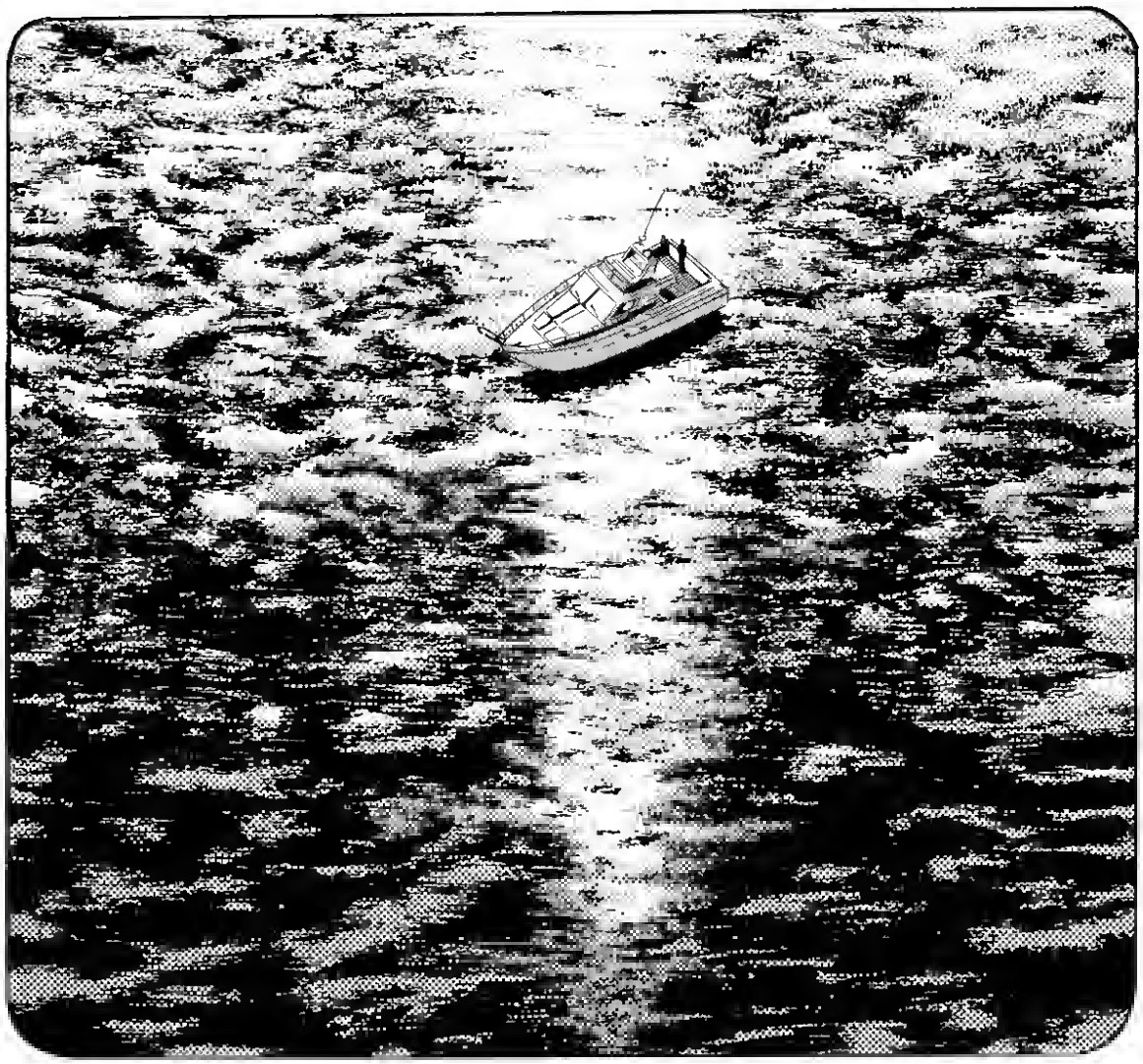
*FX: SNAP
*FX: CHING

PLEASE TAKE YOUR TIME.
WE WILL BE LEAVING YOU NOW, SIR.

*FX: SHFF

I DON'T OWN THIS PLACE OR ANYTHING, BUT I AM AN INVESTOR, AND THAT PROVIDES SOME ADVANTAGES.

MISTER GOTO, DO YOU REMEMBER THE RULES WE TALKED ABOUT FOR THE *GAME* WHEN WE WENT NIGHT FISHING ON MY CRUISER?

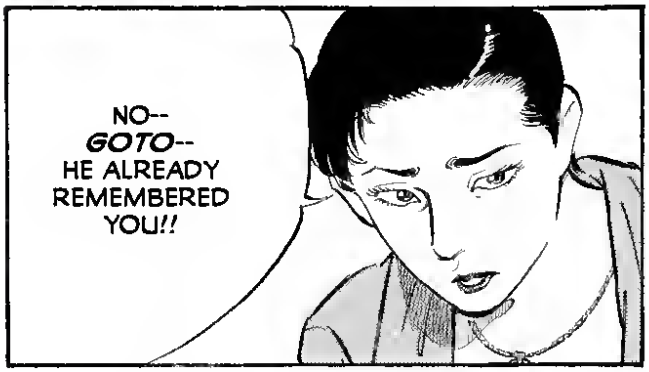


WHO WINS THIS "GAME"?
IF YOU *REMEMBER* WHAT I WANT, THEN YOU'RE THE WINNER.
AND IF I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO "CONFESS"...
...THEN YOU LOSE.

LOOKS LIKE YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER IN THE END, AFTER ALL...
BUT RULES ARE RULES...
THAT'S DIRTY ...!
WAIT!
WHAT'S YOUR RULING?

I DECLARE ALIAS DOJIMA-- NO, I MEAN MISTER KAKINUMA-- TO BE THE WINNER!
THANK YOU!
YOU CAN GO HOME FOR THE NIGHT.

AWHILE BACK, WE ALREADY--


NO-- *GOTO*-- HE ALREADY REMEMBERED YOU!!

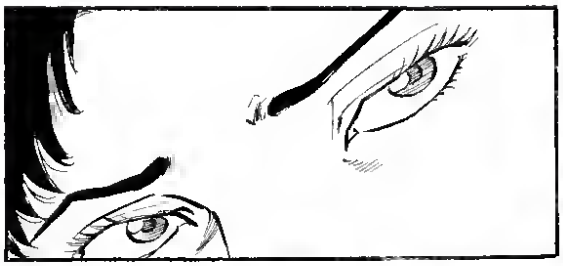
WELL, THEN... THREE FATED SOULS BROUGHT TOGETHER...
...WITH NO ONE ELSE TO BOTHER US...

OR IS THERE SOME REASON YOU *DIDN'T?*
HEH HEH! OH, SO CLOSE!
IF ONLY YOU'D BLURTED OUT MY NAME BEFORE I DID, YOU WOULD HAVE WON!
IT WAS *TEACHER* WHO REMEM-BERED...
GOTO...
I LOSE...

IT'S BIZARRE, BUT ANY MEMORY OF YOU IS COMPLETELY GONE...

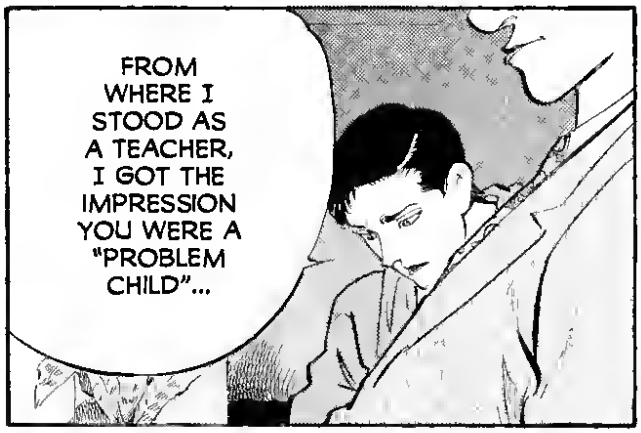
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I DON'T...
...YET I HAVE VIVID MEMORIES OF OTHER STUDENTS FROM GRADE SIX, CLASS B, EVEN IF THEY WEREN'T AT ALL CONSPICUOUS KIDS AND HAD TIMID PERSONALITIES...
"YOU, YOU, YOU"...

*FX: HYUK HYUK HYUK

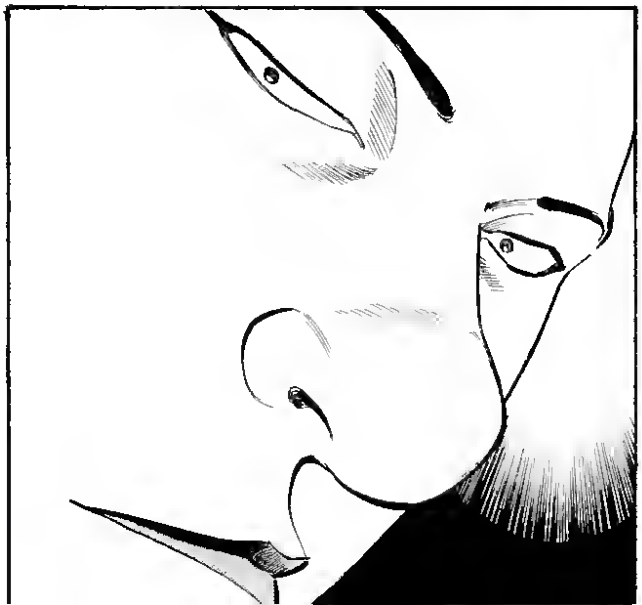


AT ANY RATE, SINCE YOU HAVE NO MEMORY OF ME WHATSOEVER, I GUESS THERE'S NO POINT IN YOU CHALLENGING MY VICTORY...

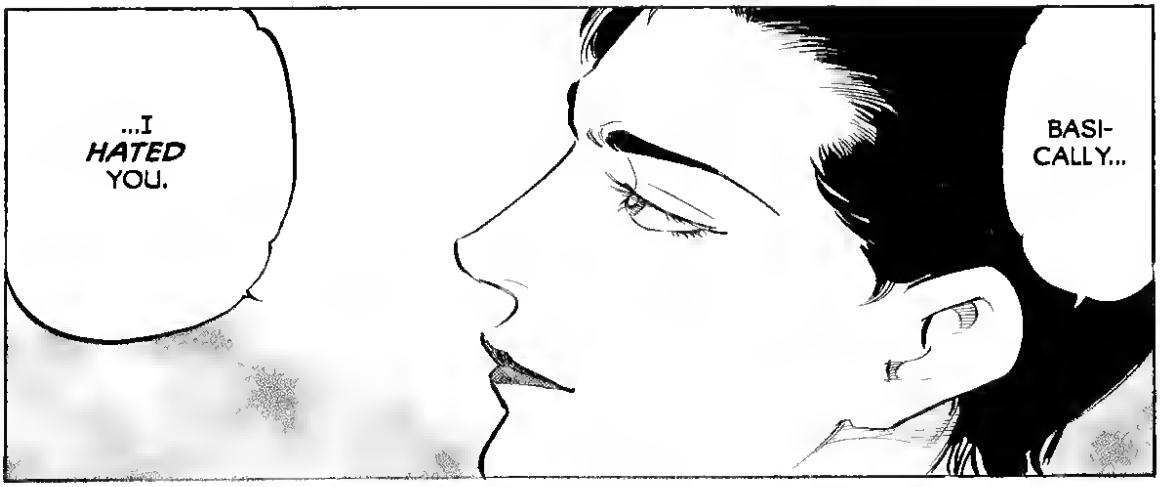
WHAT ON EARTH COULD GOTO HAVE DONE?!
WHY DO YOU HATE HIM SO MUCH...?


FROM WHERE I STOOD AS A TEACHER, I GOT THE IMPRESSION YOU WERE A "PROBLEM CHILD"...

WAS IT SOMETHING *VIOLENT?!*



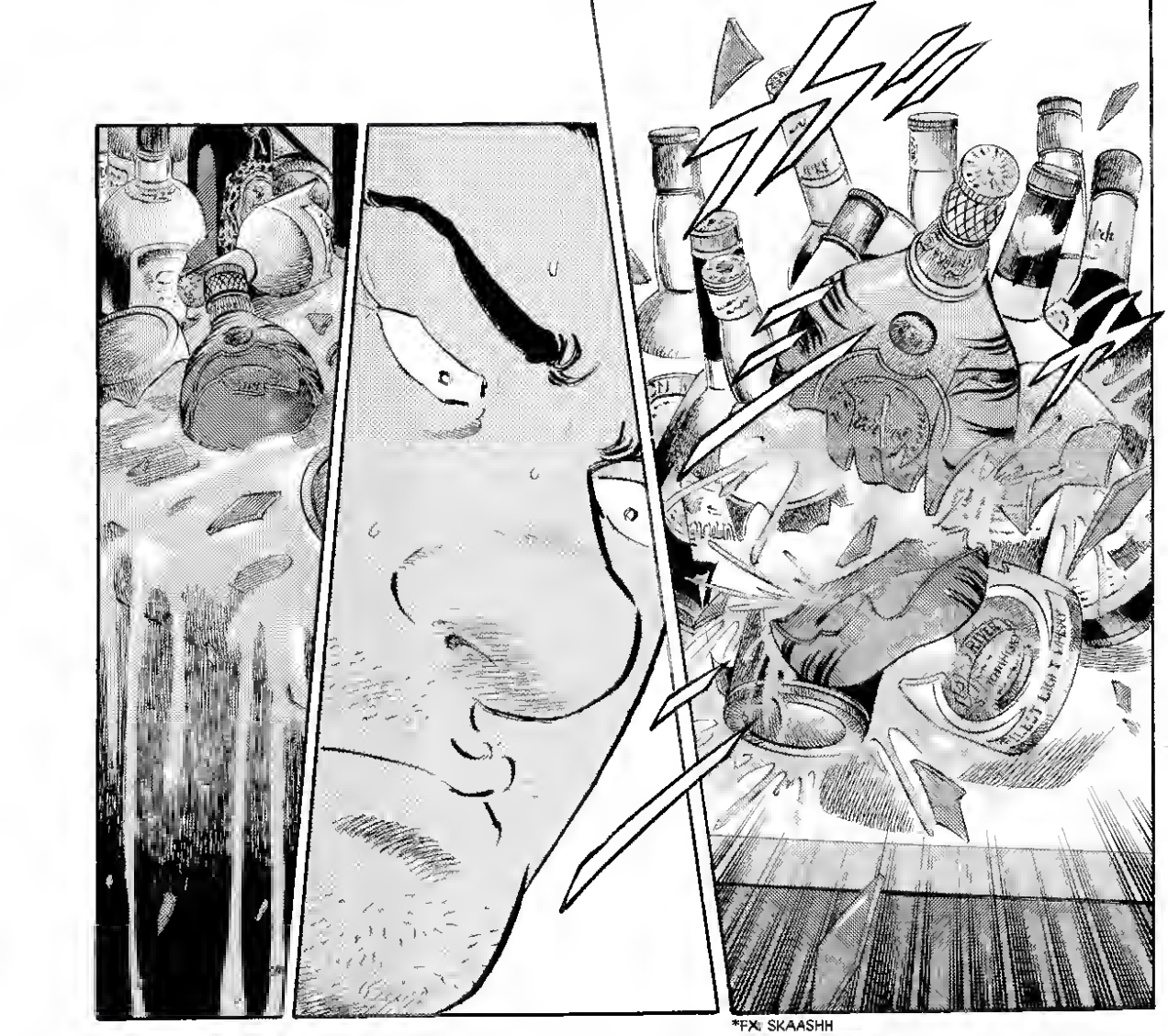
FORGET ABOUT BEING A TEACHER. I WANT YOU TO TELL ME THE HONEST TRUTH AS A *WRITER.*
I NEVER BROKE SCHOOL RULES... I WAS JUST A QUIET STUDENT WHO GOT EXCELLENT GRADES.
HOW DID THAT MAKE ME A PROBLEM CHILD?
WHY WOULD YOU CALL ME A *PROBLEM CHILD?!*
YES... THAT'S IT EXACTLY.
IT WAS AN *INSTINC-TIVE* AVERSION, RIGHT?
YOU JUST DIDN'T LIKE ME...
WE SHOULDN'T LIE, SHOULD WE?


...I
HATED
YOU.
BASI-
CALLY...

I'M SO
HAPPY WHEN
A WOMAN
TELLS ME
STRAIGHT
WHAT SHE
LIKES AND
DISLIKES.
THAT'S
THE
WAY.
YES...

DID I...
...DO SOMETHING TO SCAR YOU DECISIVELY, WITHOUT REALIZING IT...?
*FX: CLAK
YES.

AS VICTOR OF THE GAME, I'VE WON THE RIGHT TO *KILL YOU.*
AND HERE HAVING YOU REUNITE WITH OUR OLD TEACHER WAS SUPPOSED TO *HANDICAP* ME...
HMPH!


*FX: SKAASHH

THERE'S NO
ECSTASY
IN WINNING
LIKE THIS...

SUDDEN DEATH: END

YOU'RE THE TYPE OF PEOPLE WHO, UNTIL THE VERY, VERY LAST, JUST HAVE TO BELIEVE IN *SOMETHING...*
HUMANISM...?! NO...
NOT MORALS, EITHER.

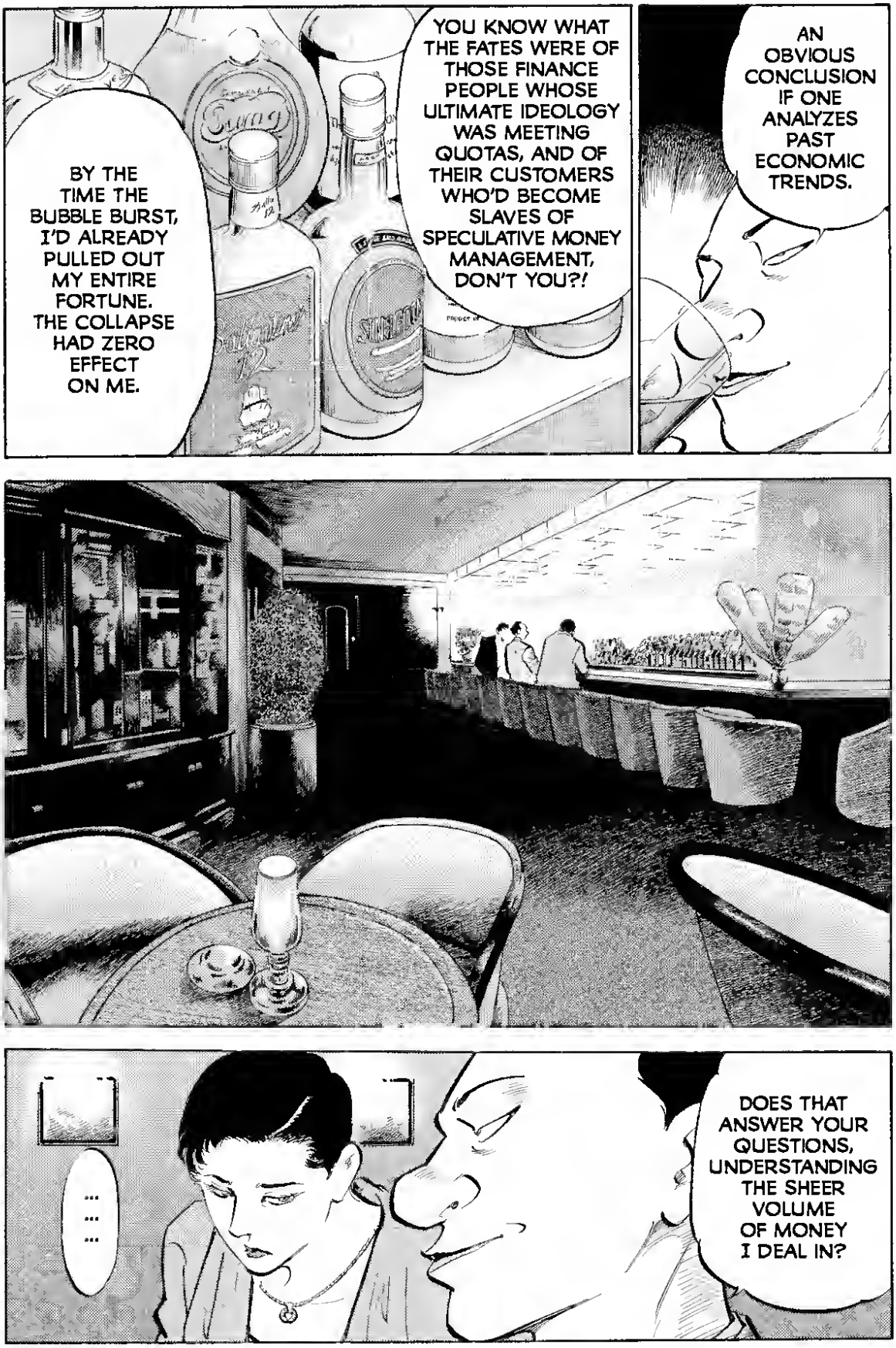
CHAPTER 53
THE SUN AND THE MOON
第53話○太陽と月

AND THIS "SOMETHING"... IS THE REASON YOU HATE US. IS THAT IT?
*FX: SPLITCH
ピキャーン
WHY DID YOU MAKE GOTO YOUR TARGET, AND NOT ME...?!
HOW COULD YOU LOCK AN INNOCENT MAN AWAY LIKE THAT FOR TEN YEARS...?
EXCEL-LENT.

INNO-
CENT...?

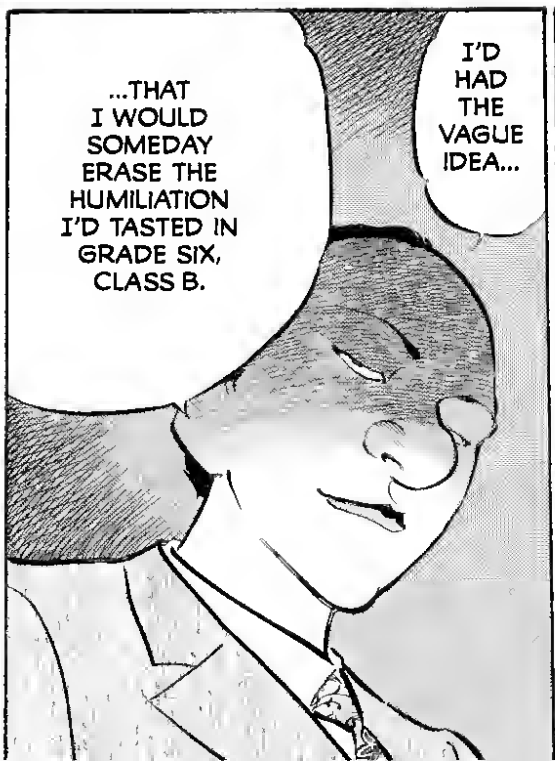
YOU WANT REVENGE ON THE "GROUPTHINK" PRINCIPLES THAT HAD YOU CORNERED...
...BUT YOU WANT FORTUNE, FAME, AND A REPUTATION, TOO.
WHY DID YOU BECOME A NOVELIST?
*FX. HYUK HYUK HYUK
HOW VERY VULGAR...
WHAT WAS YOUR MOTIVE IN PAYING ME THAT FIFTY MILLION YEN ADVANCE AND ASKING ME TO WRITE A NEW NOVEL?

YOU TOO, GOTO. TONIGHT *IS* OUR CLASS REUNION, AFTER ALL!
*FX: KRKK
I HAVE NO LIMITATIONS WHEN IT COMES TO MONEY.
I BOUGHT UP AND SOLD OFF LAND AND CONDOS UNTIL I'D AMASSED AN ASTRONOMICAL FORTUNE...
...BUT I FORESAW FROM THE START THAT THIS "MONEY GAME" WOULD NECESSARILY REACH A SATURATION POINT.
IT WAS AS IF THE ECONOMIC BUBBLE THAT HAPPENED DURING MY YOUTH EXISTED JUST FOR ME.
I STARTED MY CAREER IN THE STOCK TRADE.


BY THE TIME THE BUBBLE BURST, I'D ALREADY PULLED OUT MY ENTIRE FORTUNE. THE COLLAPSE HAD ZERO EFFECT ON ME.
YOU KNOW WHAT THE FATES WERE OF THOSE FINANCE PEOPLE WHOSE ULTIMATE IDEOLOGY WAS MEETING QUOTAS, AND OF THEIR CUSTOMERS WHO'D BECOME SLAVES OF SPECULATIVE MONEY MANAGEMENT, DON'T YOU?!
AN OBVIOUS CONCLUSION IF ONE ANALYZES PAST ECONOMIC TRENDS.
...
...
...
DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS, UNDERSTANDING THE SHEER VOLUME OF MONEY I DEAL IN?

ABOUT TEN YEARS BACK...
AFTER THAT, I STARTED INVESTING IN DIGITAL INDUSTRIES AND DID WELL. NOWADAYS, IT'S NOT LIKE IT WAS BACK THEN, OF COURSE...
...AFTER THE BUBBLE BURST, I WAS IN A STATE OF DORMANCY. CLEARLY, I'D LOST MY MOTIVATION...
THAT'S ABOUT THE TIME I REMEMBERED GOTO, HERE.

THAT FERVENT SOUL, RESPECTED BY EVERYONE...
BUT WHERE WAS HE? WHAT WAS HE DOING THESE DAYS?

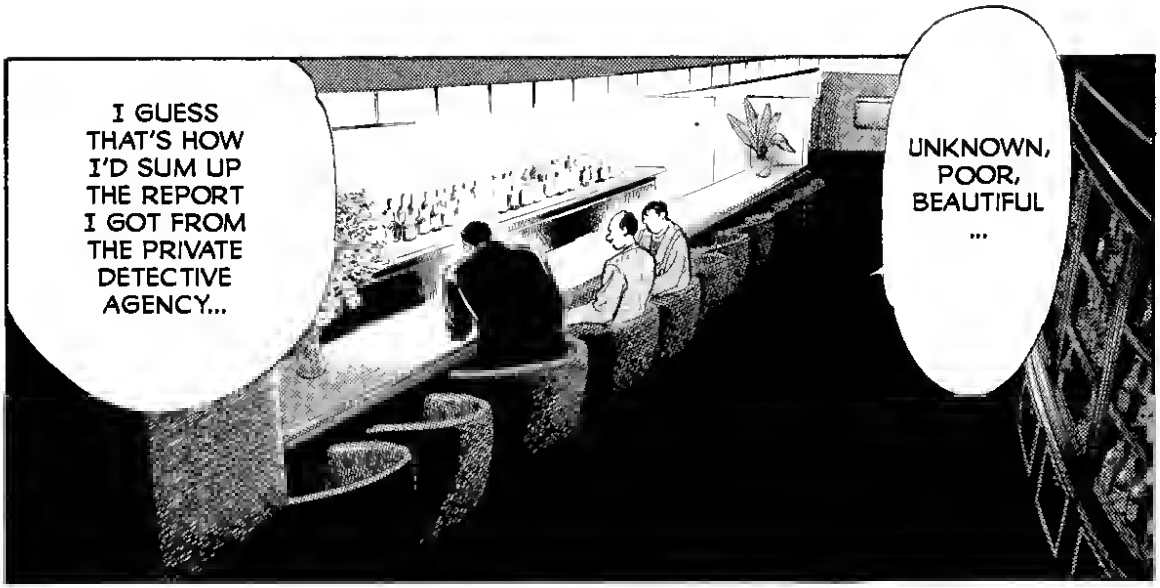

I'D HAD THE VAGUE IDEA...
...THAT I WOULD SOMEDAY ERASE THE HUMILIATION I'D TASTED IN GRADE SIX, CLASS B.

JUST *THEN?*
WHAT ABOUT BEFORE THAT?

AT LONG LAST, THE TIME HAD COME TO TURN MY "PLAN" INTO A REALITY...
SO YOUR GREED FOR MAKING MONEY BECAME REPLACED BY *REVENGE, HUH?*

HEH HEH! IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE.
IT WAS FAR DEEPER. SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT... PERHAPS TIED TO MY VERY *IDENTITY!*
TO START OFF, I SOUGHT OUT GOTO, WHO WAS THEN A WORKING MAN...

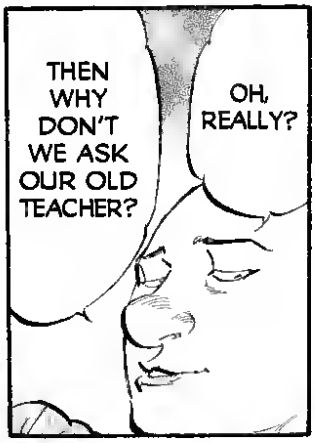
*SIGN: PUB


I GUESS THAT'S HOW I'D SUM UP THE REPORT I GOT FROM THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY...
UNKNOWN, POOR, BEAUTIFUL ...

HE'D BEEN SO EXCEPTIONAL BACK IN GRADE SIX, CLASS B...
THAT GOTO... IT COULDN'T BE HIM!!

I COULD HARDLY BELIEVE MY EARS.

WHAT WAS YOUR IMPRESSION OF SHINICHI GOTO, BACK THEN?

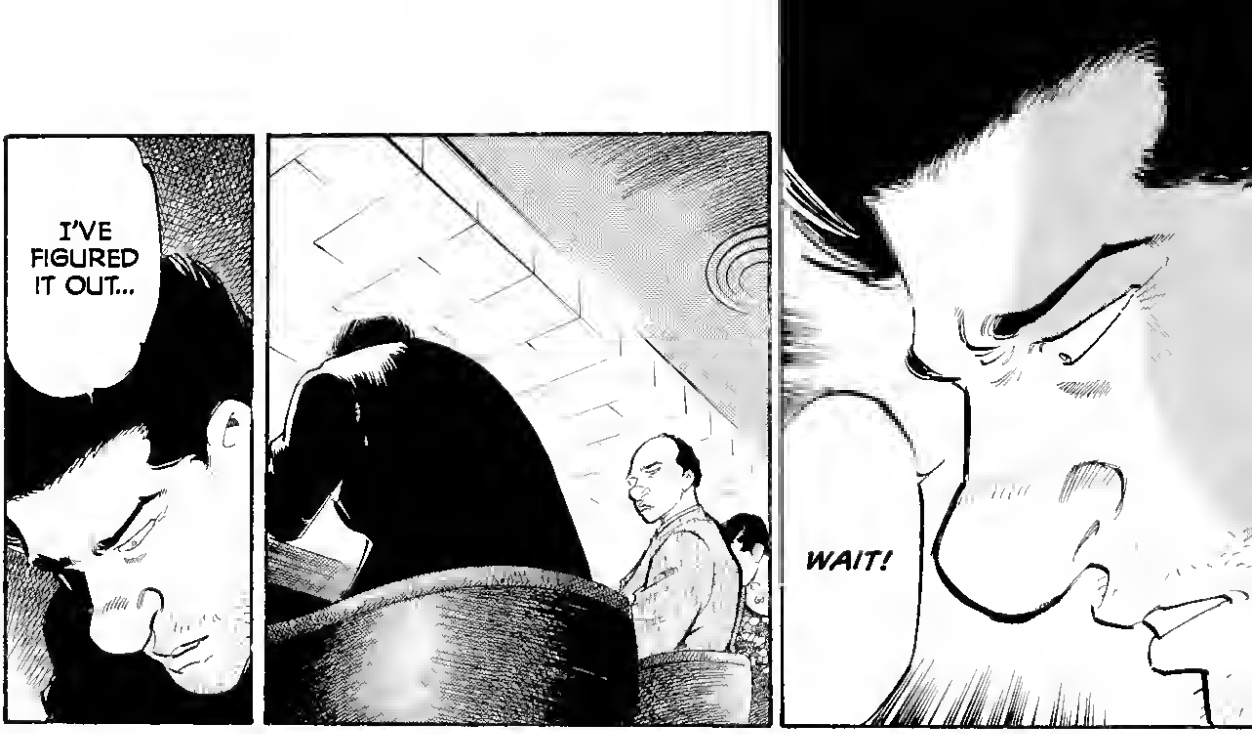

OH, REALLY?
THEN WHY DON'T WE ASK OUR OLD TEACHER?

THAT WAS NO MORE THAN *YOUR PERSONAL* IMPRESSION!

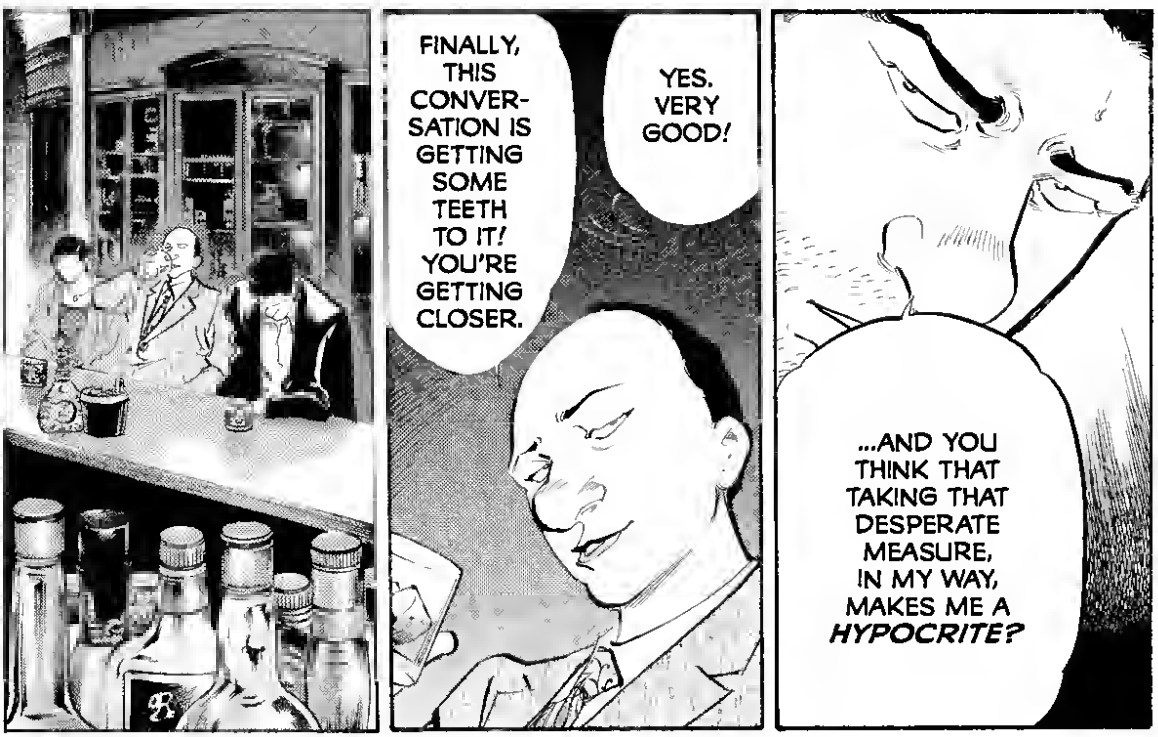
*FX: GLP

...OUT OF THE WHOLE CLASS, YOU TWO WERE THE ONES WHO STOOD OUT.
BACK THEN, I WASN'T SO GOOD AT PUTTING THINGS INTO WORDS, SO I COULDN'T CLEARLY FORMULATE IT, BUT...
WELL...
LIKE EACH OF YOU WAS EMBRACING AN EXTREME...
THE SUN AND THE MOON ...
THAT'S THE BEST METAPHOR FOR IT.

SO GOTO IS THE *SUN,* MEANING THE POSITIVE...
...AND I'M THE *MOON,* MEANING THE NEGATIVE?
IT'S EXACTLY THAT KIND OF PERSPECTIVE ON PEOPLE-- THAT IDEOLOGY YOU TWO HAVE-- THAT I WANT TO TOPPLE AT ITS CORE!


I'VE FIGURED IT OUT...
WAIT!

BUT IN AN EFFORT TO AVOID HAVING TO ACKNOWLEDGE THAT FACT, I CONSCIOUSLY DECIDED TO LIVE A QUIET, SIMPLE LIFE...
IT'S POSSIBLE I COULD BE AS INHERENTLY "SINFUL" AS YOU... NO, EVEN MORE SO!


FINALLY, THIS CONVER-SATION IS GETTING SOME TEETH TO IT! YOU'RE GETTING CLOSER.
YES. VERY GOOD!
...AND YOU THINK THAT TAKING THAT DESPERATE MEASURE, IN MY WAY, MAKES ME A HYPOCRITE?

NOW, THEN, YOU JUST HAVE TO REMEMBER WHAT THAT "INCIDENT" WAS THAT SCARRED ME!
*FX: FSHH
WHY DID YOU ASK HER TO WRITE A NEW NOVEL?
ANSWER THE QUESTION MISS KUSAMA ASKED YOU BEFORE...

"ON THE DAY OF DELIVERY, I EXPECTED YOU WOULD PRINT OUT THE MANUSCRIPT AND HAND IT OVER TO ME, ELATED WITH YOURSELF..."

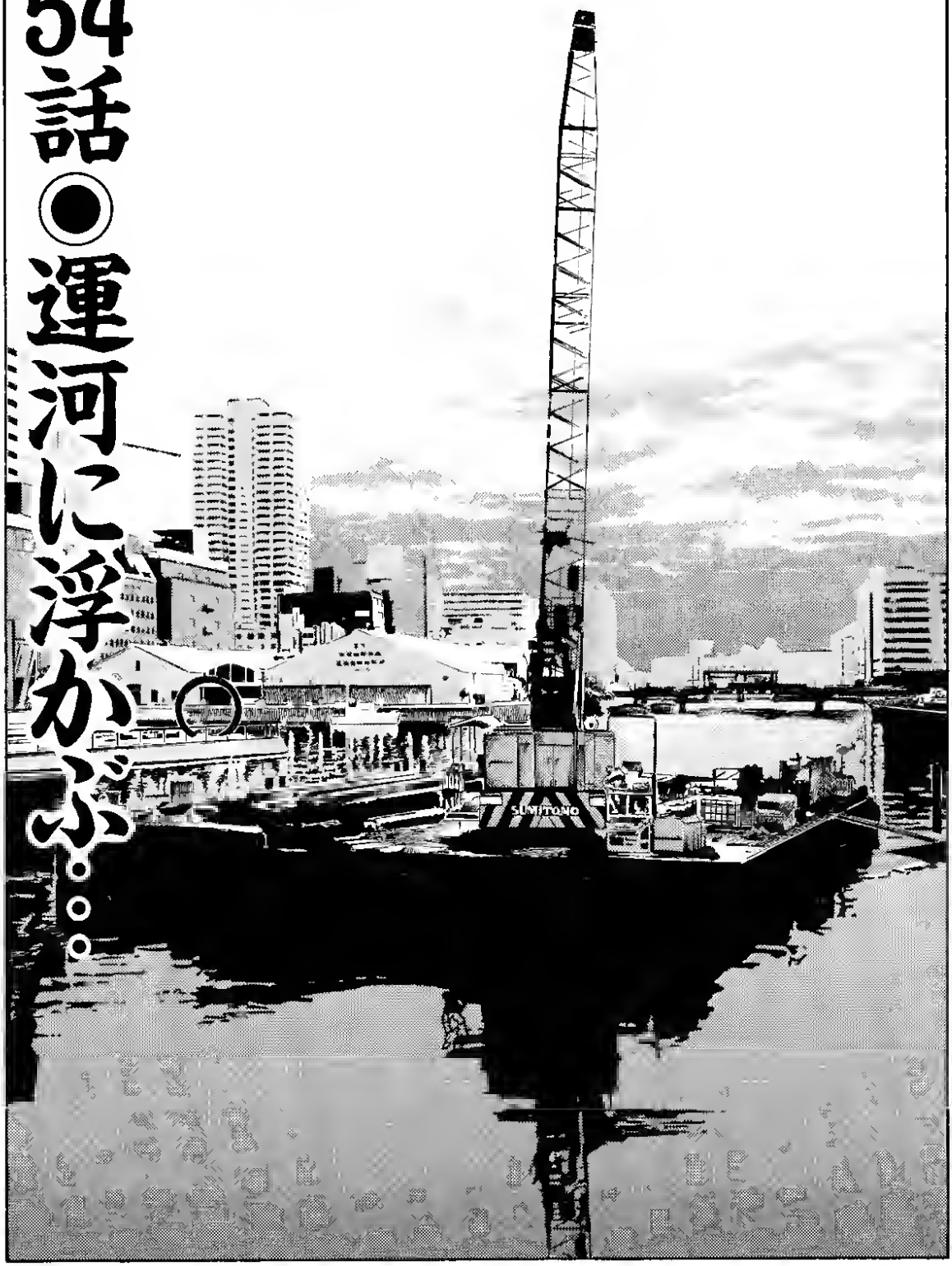
YOU CALL THIS A NOVEL ...?!

THAT WAS MY ORIGINAL PLAN.
BUT THEN I WAGERED ON THE POSSIBILITY OF AN EVEN MORE INTERESTING COURSE.
THE SCENARIO HAD TO BE MODIFIED...

THE SUN AND THE MOON: END

第54話●運河に浮かぶ…

CHAPTER 54
FLOATING IN THE CANAL



HOW MUCH IS LEFT?
JUST SO I KNOW, FOR THE RECORD...
I'LL... I'LL PAY BACK THAT MONEY!
THIS IS SO AWFUL...

SOMEDAY I'LL WRITE A BESTSELLER AND PAY THE WHOLE STINKING LOT BACK TO YOU!!
...I THINK I'VE GOT ABOUT HALF... TWENTY-FIVE MILLION... LEFT.
THE RENT ON THE CONDO IS 1.5 MILLION, I'VE HAD A HALF YEAR OF GOOD TIMES, PLUS I'VE POURED RIDICULOUS AMOUNTS INTO RESEARCH, BUT...
FIFTY MILLION YEN IS POCKET CHANGE TO ME!
I TOLD YOU, DIDN'T I?! MY CONCEPT OF EXPENSE IS ENTIRELY DIFFERENT FROM YOURS!
THAT'S NOT NECES-SARY.
HEH HEH HEH...
YOU DON'T NEED TO REPAY THE BOOK ADVANCE PAID TO YOU WHEN I WAS DRESSED AS AN OLD AMERICAN-BORN JAPANESE...
JUST LIKE THAT THREE HUNDRED MILLION SPENT ON GOTO'S LOCK-UP...

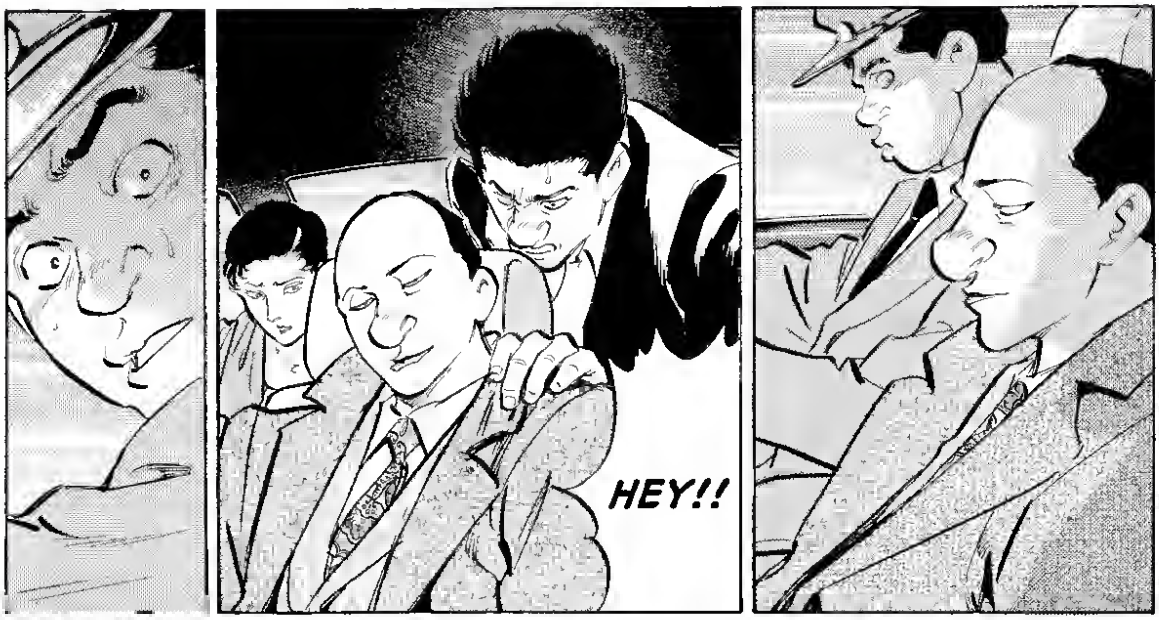
...ABOUT THE PROXY WAR BETWEEN GOD AND THE DEVIL-- BETWEEN GOTO AND ME... A TRANSCRIPT OF THE *GAME,* IF YOU WILL...
...BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO WRITE...
AL- THOUGH ...
...WHICH ONE IS FIGHTING FOR GOD, AND WHICH FOR THE DEVIL, I DON'T KNOW!!

IN A LITERARY WORLD FULL OF TRADESMAN-LIKE, QUOTA-OBSESSED WRITERS WHO ONLY CARE ABOUT WHETHER THEY'LL SELL OR NOT, I WAIT WITH ANTICIPATION FOR THE REAPPEARANCE OF YAYOI KUSAMA, ALOOF LADY WRITER OF THE MAINSTREAM SCHOOL, WITH HER NEXT BOOK!
YOU'LL GET NO MORE TALK FROM ME ABOUT PUBLISHING YOU OVERSEAS.
*FX. TINK

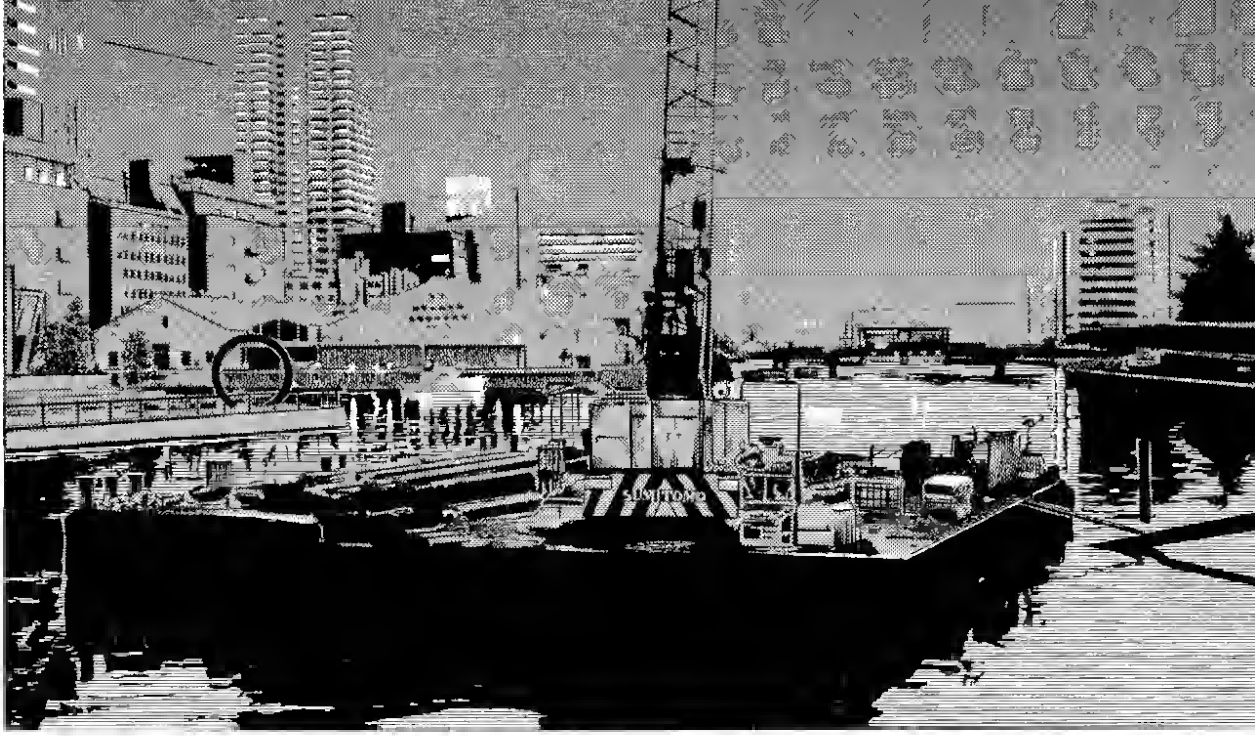
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE A DEAD BODY?

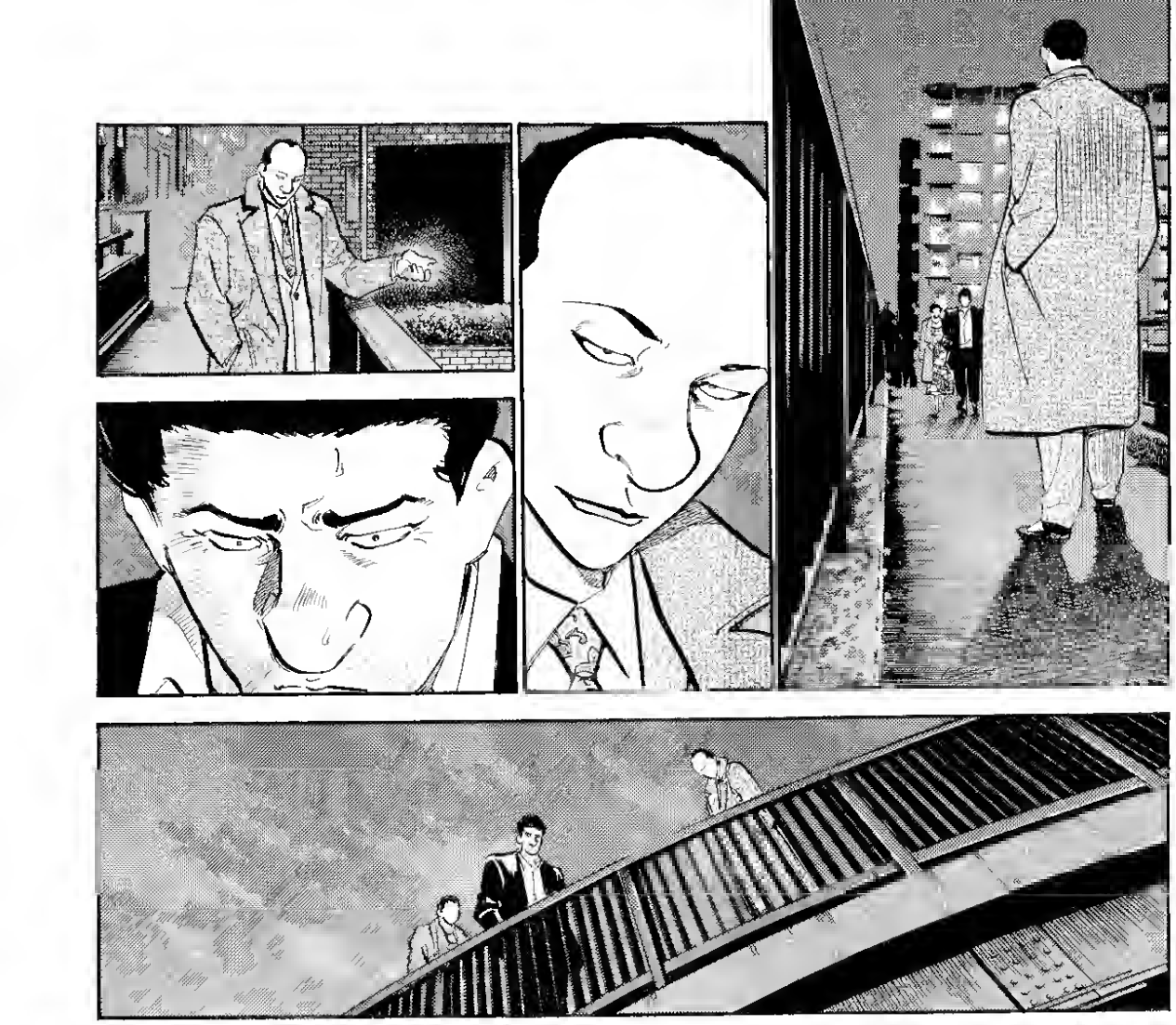
BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO THINK I'M GOING EASY ON YOU...
THEN I PROPOSED A SUDDEN-DEATH ROUND...
AS THE VICTOR OF THE *GAME*, I WON THE RIGHT TO MURDER GOTO.
I HAVE TO KILL SOMEONE *CLOSE TO YOU* GOTO, DON'T I?
...SO I HAVE TO KILL *SOMEONE*.
SO, SHALL I SHOW YOU THE BODY...?

*FX: BAM
YES, SIR.
RAKUSUI BRIDGE, NEAR JR SHINAGAWA STATION.
WH-
WHO IS IT?!


HEY!!

HE DOES FINE WORK. HE'S PERFECT.
GOTO, YOU KNOW MY SECRET SERVICE GUY...

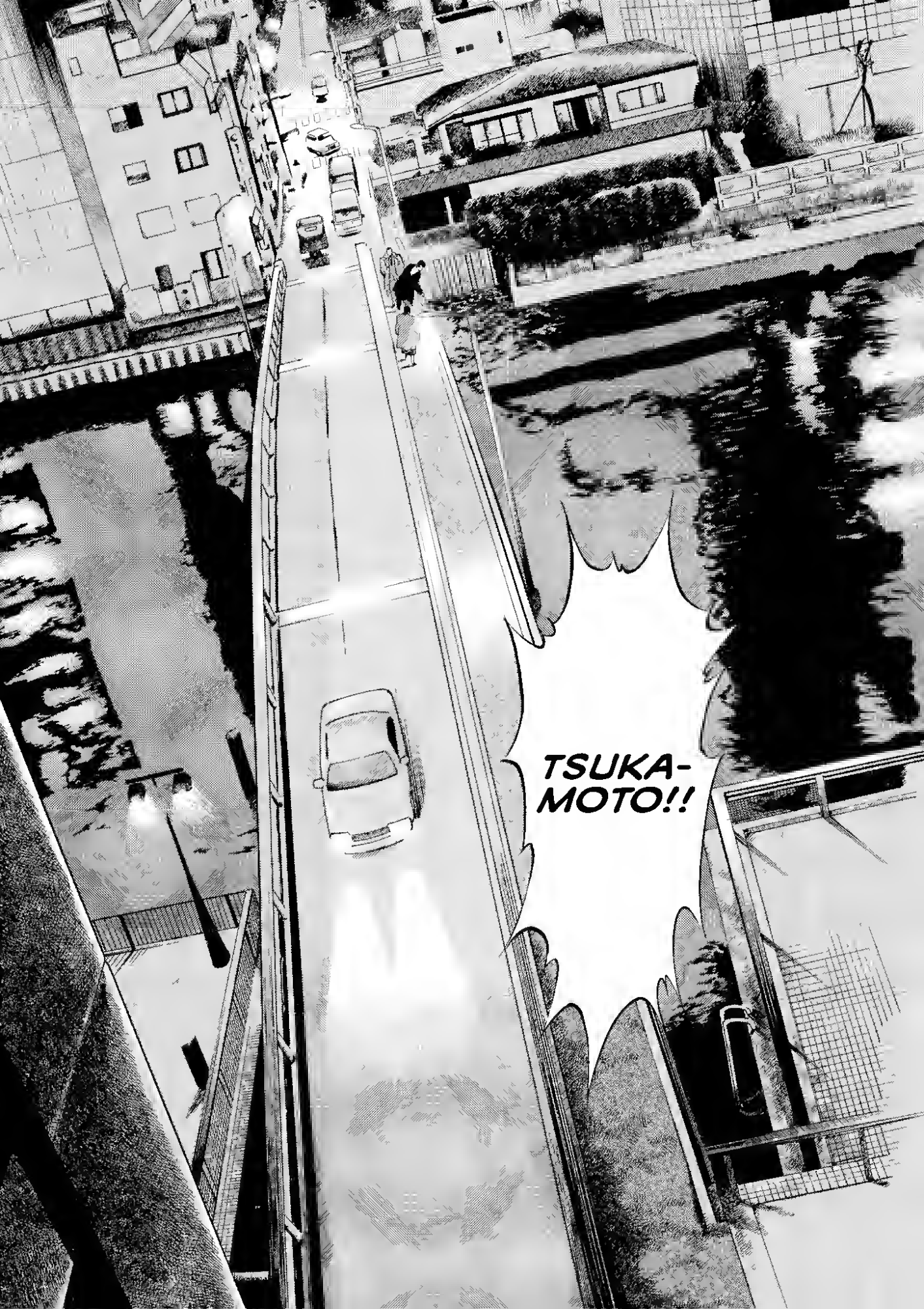


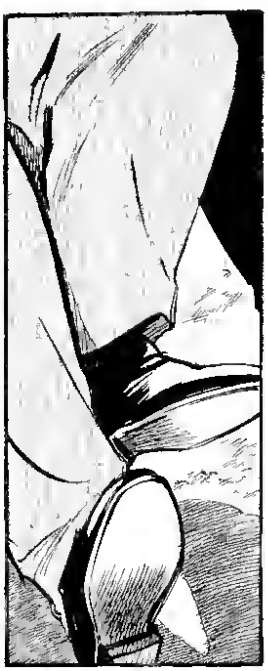


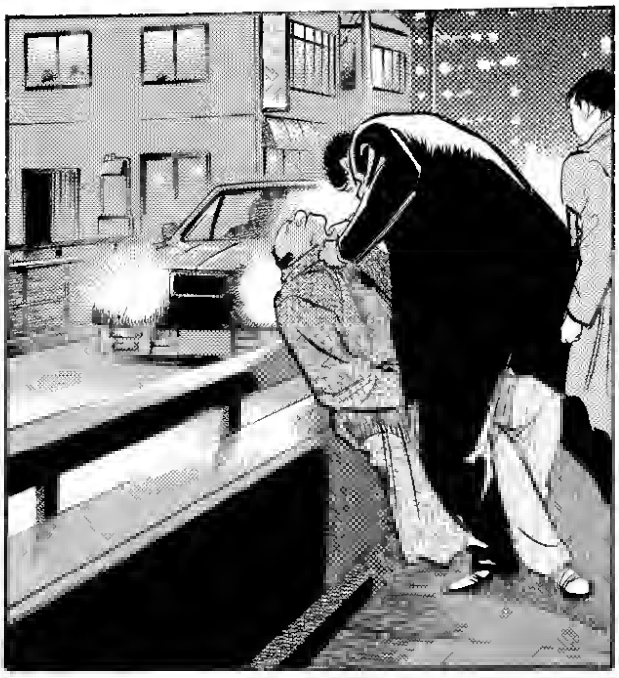
*FX: PLIPP

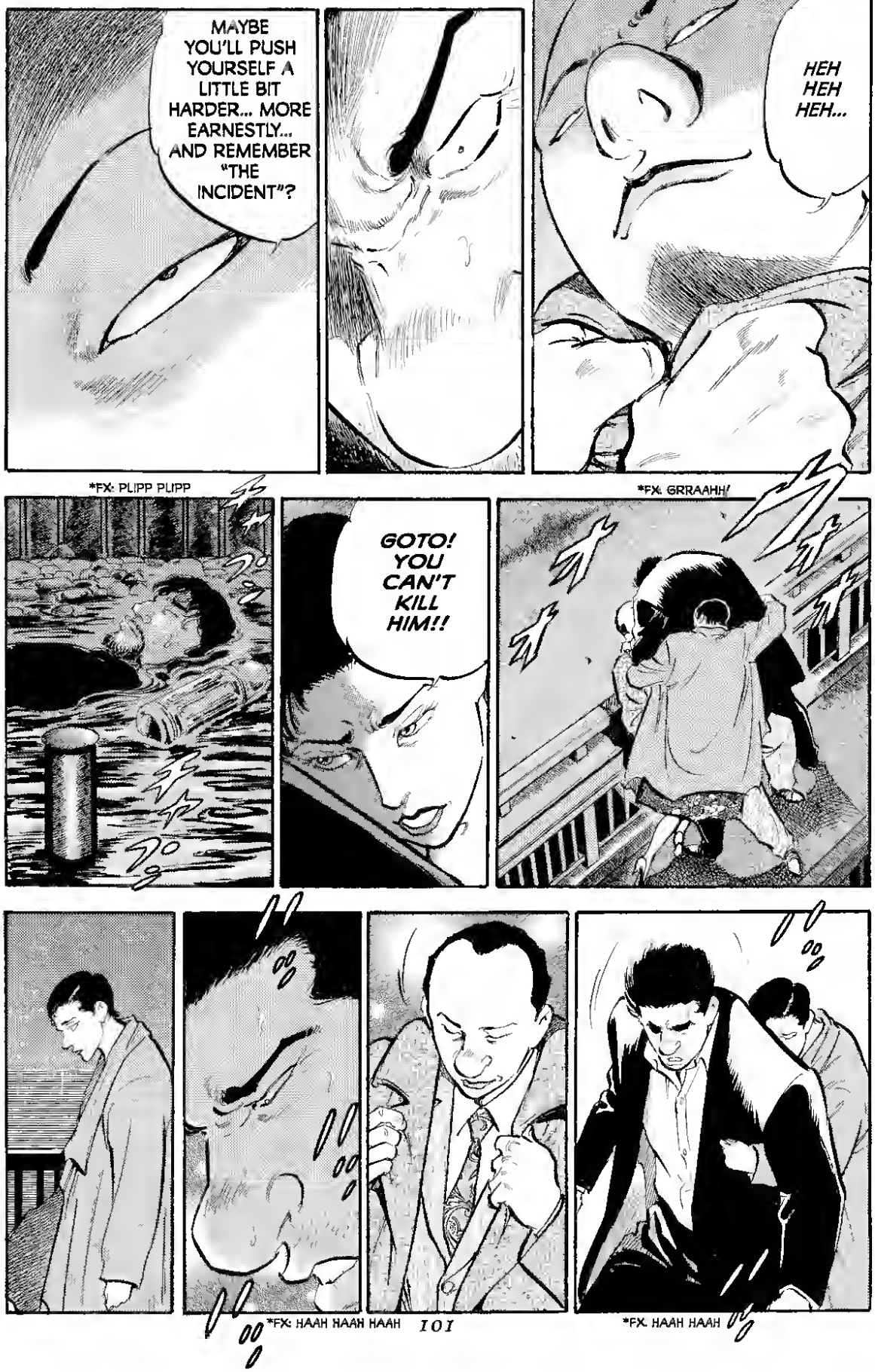
*FX: PLIPP PLIPP

I DIDN'T WANT TO JUST BRING OUT SOME RANDOM CORPSE WHO NEITHER OF US KNEW...

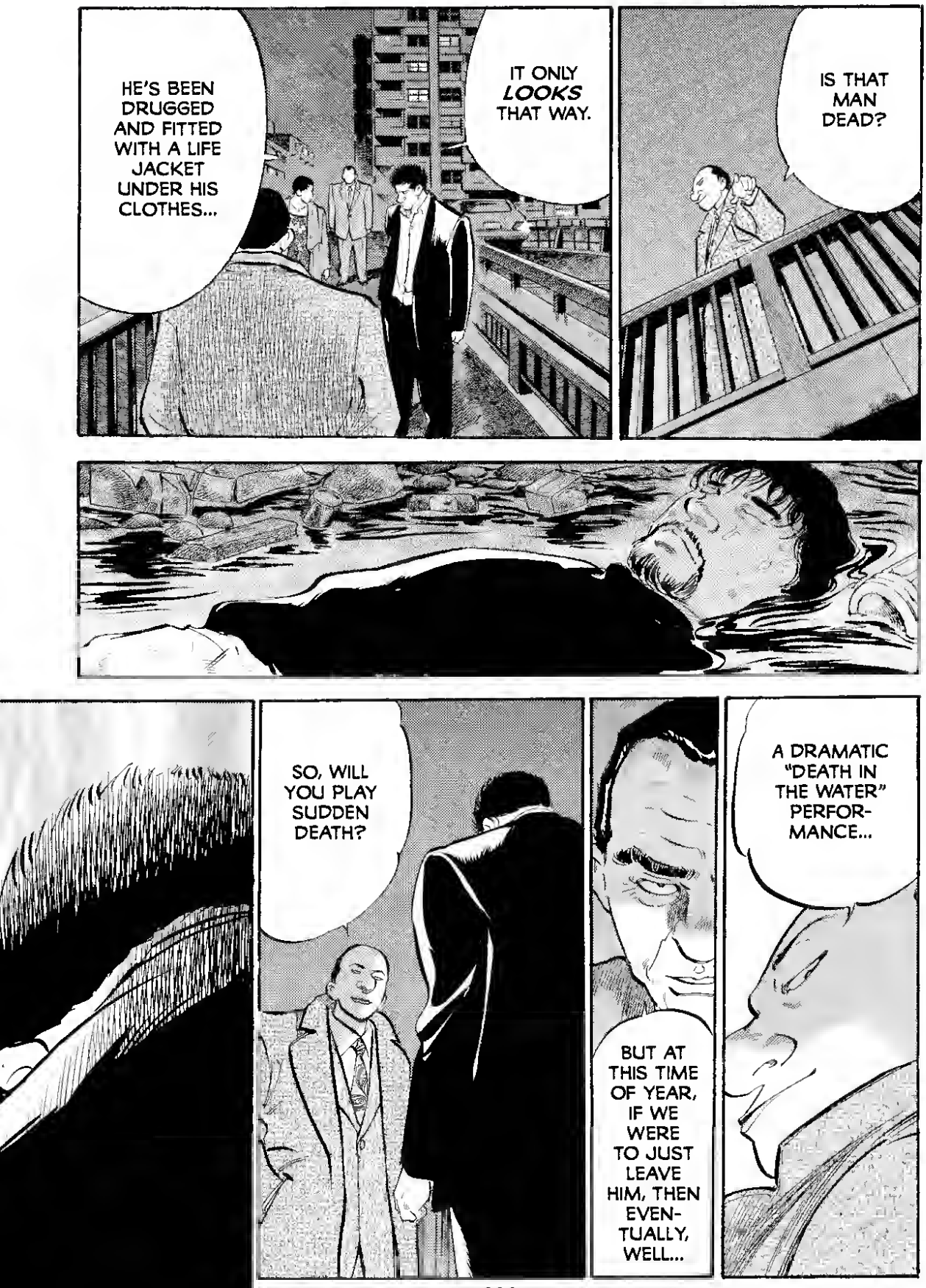

TSUKA-
MOTO!!



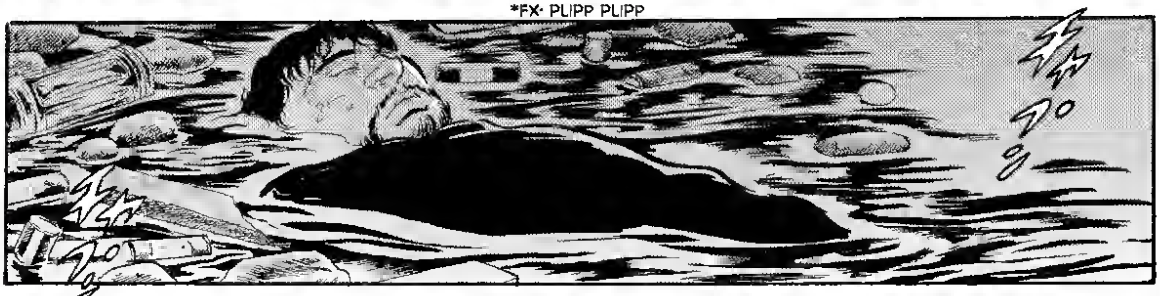


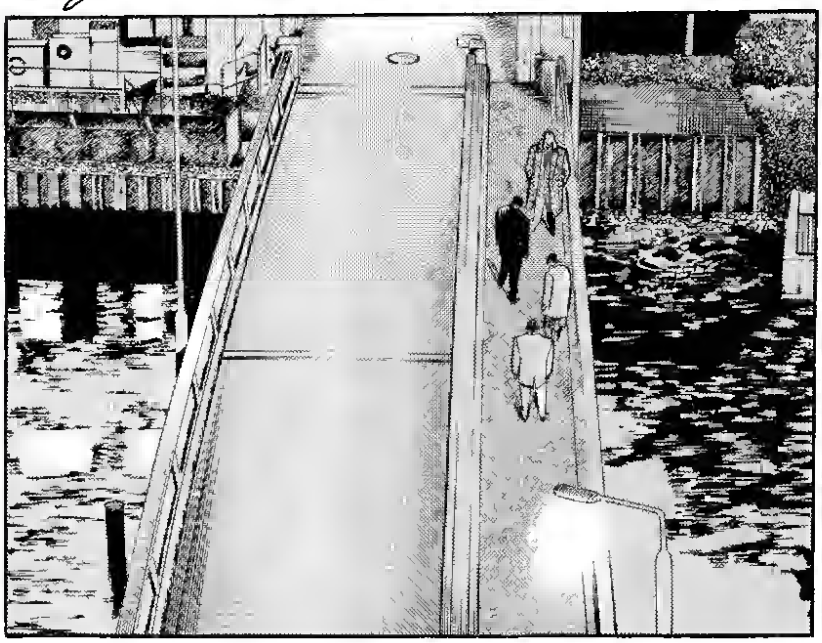

MAYBE YOU'LL PUSH YOURSELF A LITTLE BIT HARDER... MORE EARNESTLY... AND REMEMBER "THE INCIDENT"?
HEH HEH HEH...
*FX: PLIPP PLIPP
*FX: GRRAAHH!
GOTO! YOU CAN'T KILL HIM!!
*FX: HAAH HAAH HAAH
*FX: HAAH HAAH

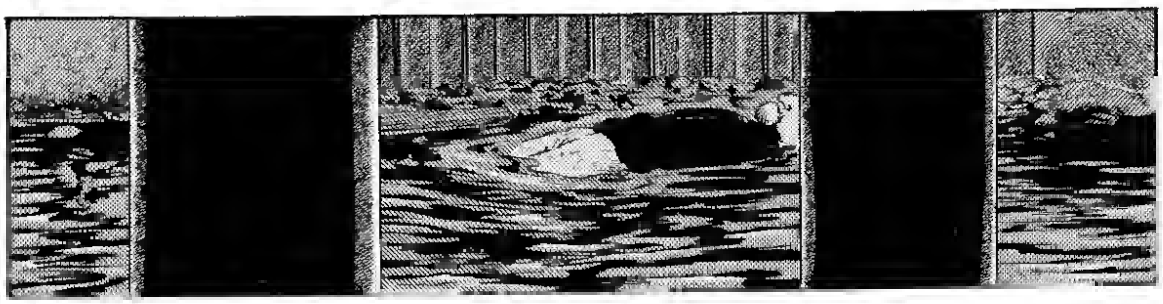
...
...
...
?!
IF YOU OFFICIALLY ACCEPT MY OFFER OF SUDDEN DEATH...
...THEN I'LL BRING THAT CORPSE BACK TO LIFE.
*FX. TWEET
THIS IS JUST A DEMON-STRATION.
YES, SIR...


HE'S BEEN DRUGGED AND FITTED WITH A LIFE JACKET UNDER HIS CLOTHES...
IT ONLY *LOOKS* THAT WAY.
IS THAT MAN DEAD?
SO, WILL YOU PLAY SUDDEN DEATH?
BUT AT THIS TIME OF YEAR, IF WE WERE TO JUST LEAVE HIM, THEN EVEN-TUALLY, WELL...
A DRAMATIC "DEATH IN THE WATER" PERFOR-MANCE...

*FX: PLIPP PLIPP







HURRY UP...

...AND REMEMBER *"THE INCIDENT"*...

第55話●仮死体

CHAPTER 55

FAKE BODY

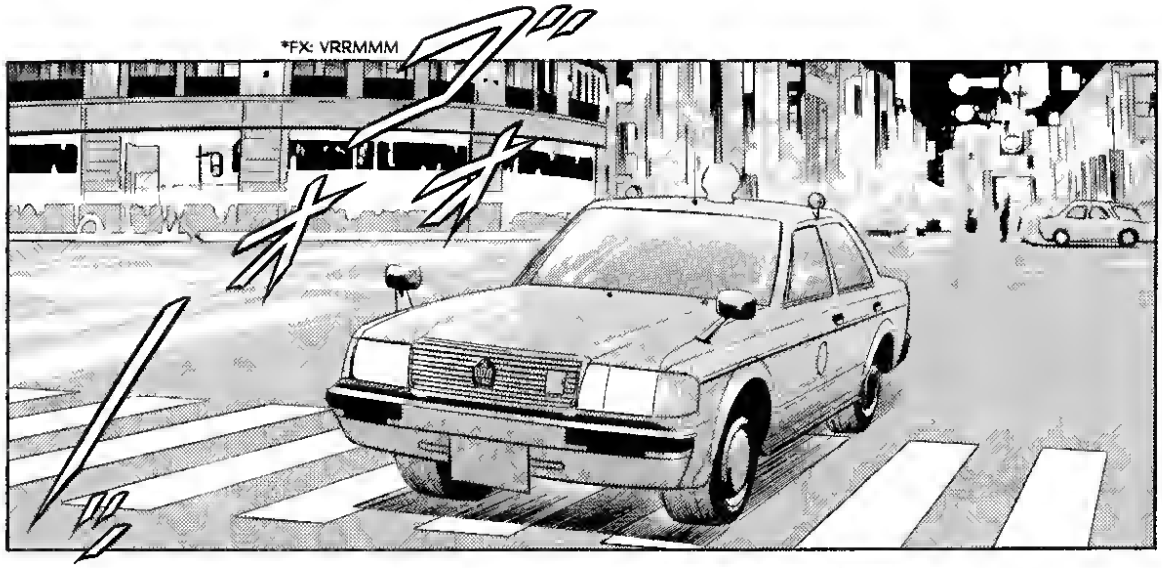
THAT PRECISE MOMENT BACK IN GRADE SIX, CLASS B WHEN YOU SCARRED ME SO DECISIVELY...
...
...
...

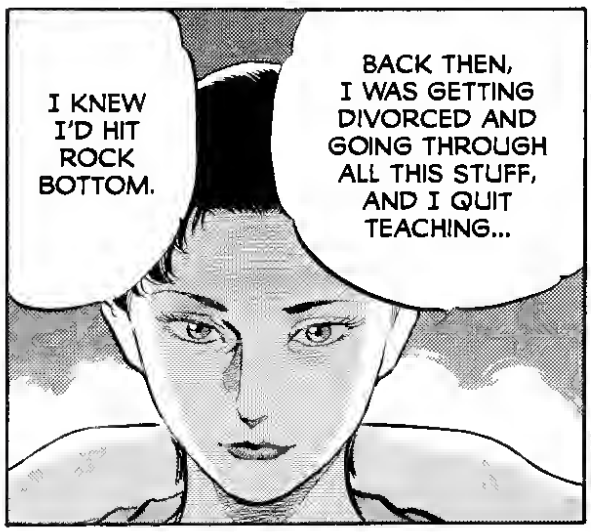
...BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER, NEXT TIME THE CORPSE WILL BE *REAL*...

A "GOOD MAN" LIKE ME IS SIMPLY INCAPABLE OF THINKING SUCH A THING!
HEH HEH!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO KILL SOMEONE, KILL *ME!!*
WHY?!

DO SOME-THING!!
HURRY !!
TO THINK YOU COULD TREAT YOUR OWN *LIFE* SO FLIPPANTLY...
...?!
*FX. NOD
PLEASE WITHDRAW.
WE'LL RETURN HIM A FEW HOURS FROM NOW, BY MORNING, TO THE BAR IN SHINJUKU.

*FX: SKREE
MISS KUSAMA, PLEASE STICK WITH GOTO AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.
I'LL BE LEAVING YOU NOW.
*FX: BAM
THAT MAN FLOATING IN THE CANAL...HE'S THE ONE YOU TOLD ME ABOUT, RIGHT? YOUR OLD WORK BUDDY WHO'S RUNNING A BAR IN SHINJUKU'S GOLDEN GAI STREET NOW?


*FX: VRRMMM


I KNEW I'D HIT ROCK BOTTOM.
BACK THEN, I WAS GETTING DIVORCED AND GOING THROUGH ALL THIS STUFF, AND I QUIT TEACHING...

HUH!

...
...
...

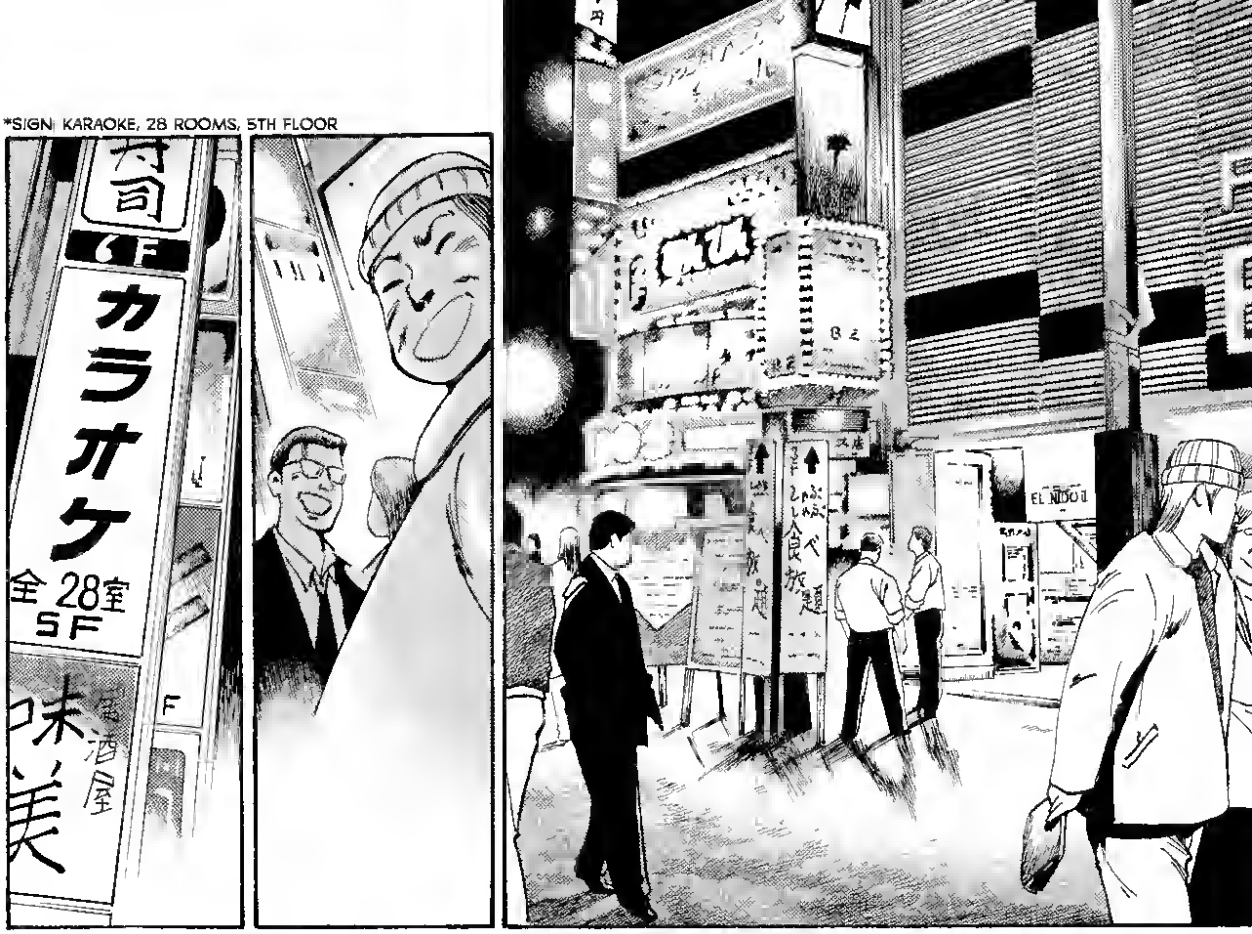
THIS IS THE SAME FEELING I HAD WHEN I DECIDED TO BECOME A WRITER.

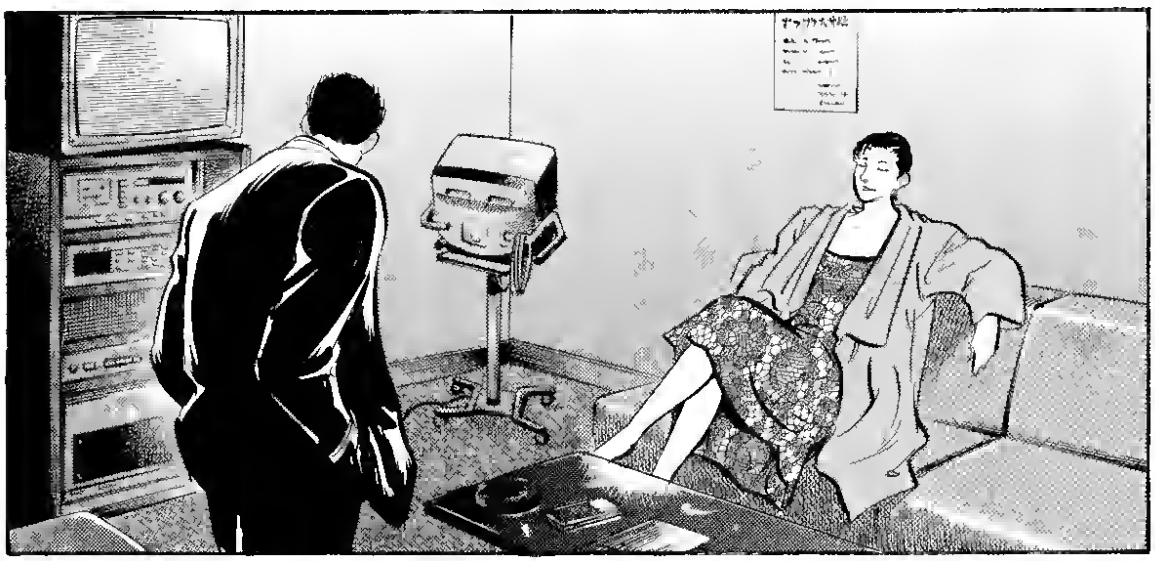
*FX: CHAK

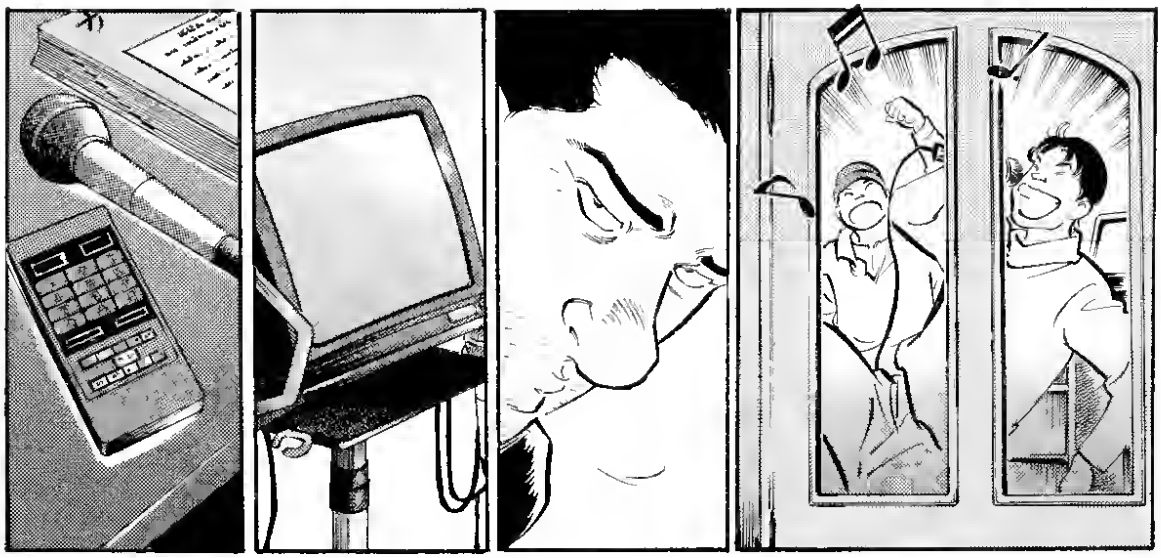
*FX: CLICK

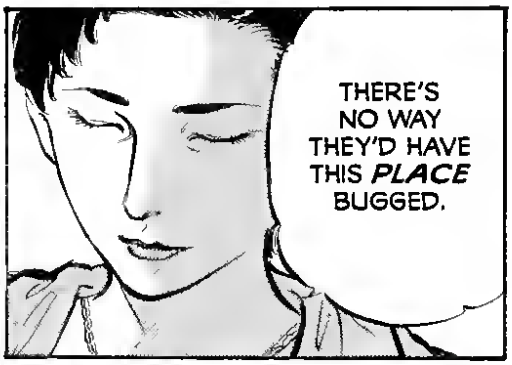
ABOUT... EIGHT O'CLOCK, I GUESS.
WHAT TIME DID YOU LEAVE THIS PLACE TO COME MEET ME?
SUNTORY WHISKY
SUNTORY WHISKY
WILD TURKEY
BY MORNING ...
AND NOW?
IT'S THREE...
LET'S KILL A LITTLE TIME.
I FEEL LIKE IT'S NOT SAFE TO TALK IN THERE.

*SIGN: KARAOKE, 28 ROOMS, 5TH FLOOR



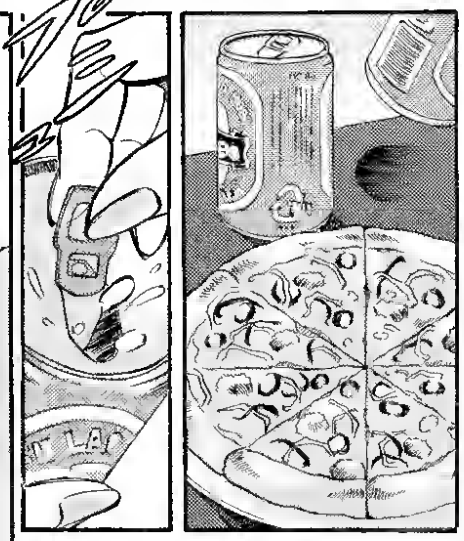




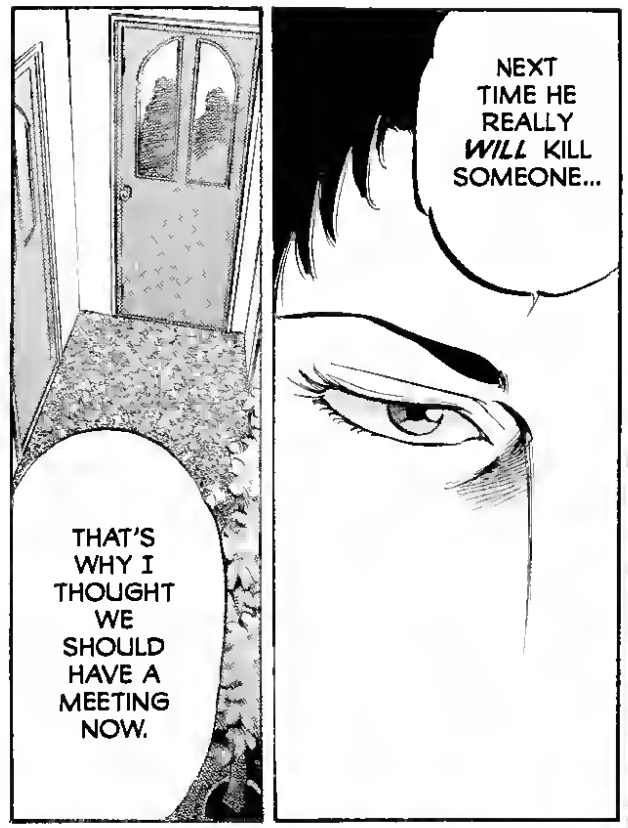

THERE'S NO WAY THEY'D HAVE THIS *PLACE* BUGGED.

NOW I SEE...

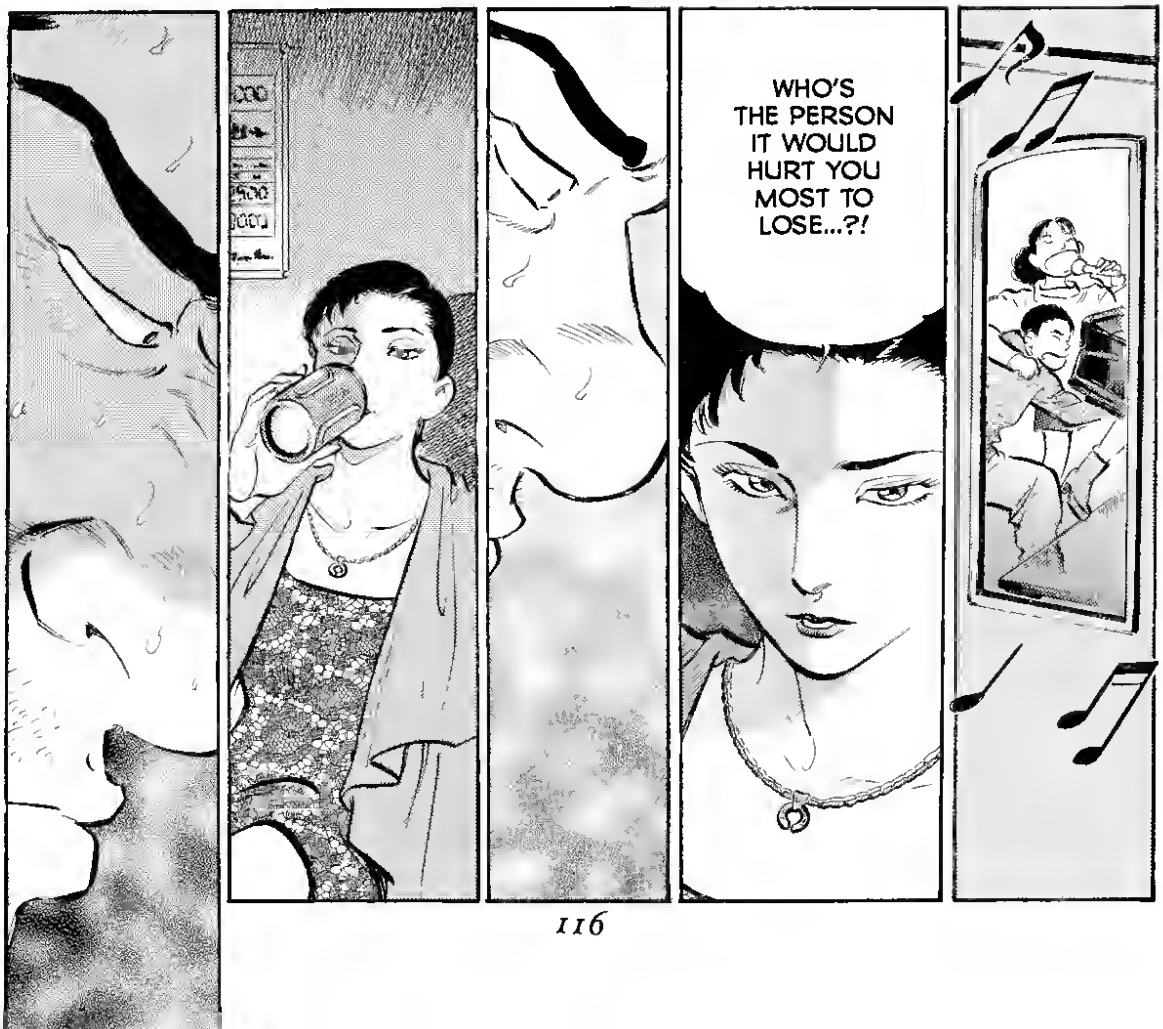
KAKINUMA IS FOR REAL.
GOTO...
BEER



*FX: PSHH


NEXT TIME HE REALLY *WILL* KILL SOMEONE...
THAT'S WHY I THOUGHT WE SHOULD HAVE A MEETING NOW.

...
...
...


WHO'S THE PERSON IT WOULD HURT YOU MOST TO LOSE...?!

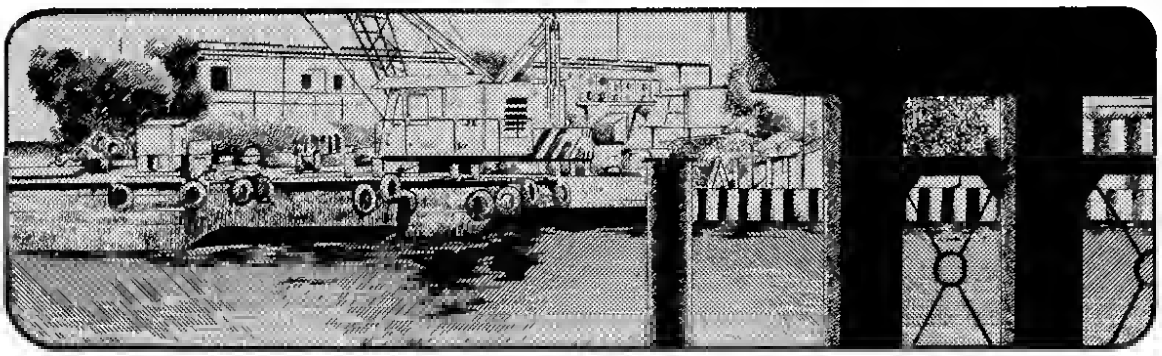
MISTER...

ARE YOU IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER?
SO THE NIGHT YOU WERE RELEASED FROM BEING LOCKED UP, YOU MET THIS GIRL NAMED ERI. HUH ..?
I TOLD YOU, DIDN'T I? I'M ON FULL ADRENALINE HERE!
COME ON NOW! YOU CAN'T LOOK SO DESPAIRING!
KAKI-NUMA MUST KNOW ...
THE TRUMP CARD IN THE SUDDEN DEATH ROUND WILL BE HER.
RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO GET ERI OUT OF THE REACHES OF KAKINUMA'S SPY NET.

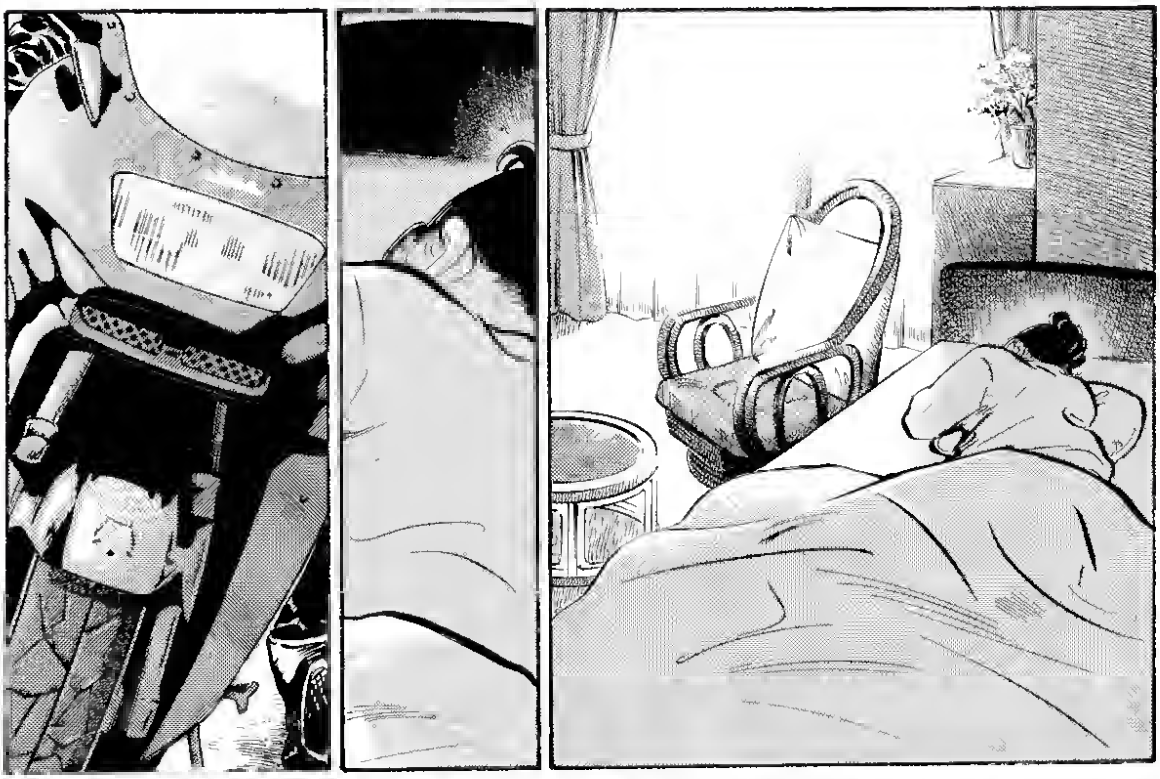
*FX: CHAK
WEL-
CO--
*FX: AHH!
GOTO?
MOON
DOG

OOH! DON'T YOU TWO LOOK LIKE A PAIR WHO'S UP TO NO GOOD!
STOP! PLEASE!
HEY, HEY! LISTEN TO THIS, MISTER GOTO...
EH HEH HEH...
I BOUGHT A NEW CAR AND I ASKED THE BARTENDER HERE TO COME FOR A DRIVE WITH ME!

HE FELL RIGHT ASLEEP!
MAYBE I'M... SICK...?

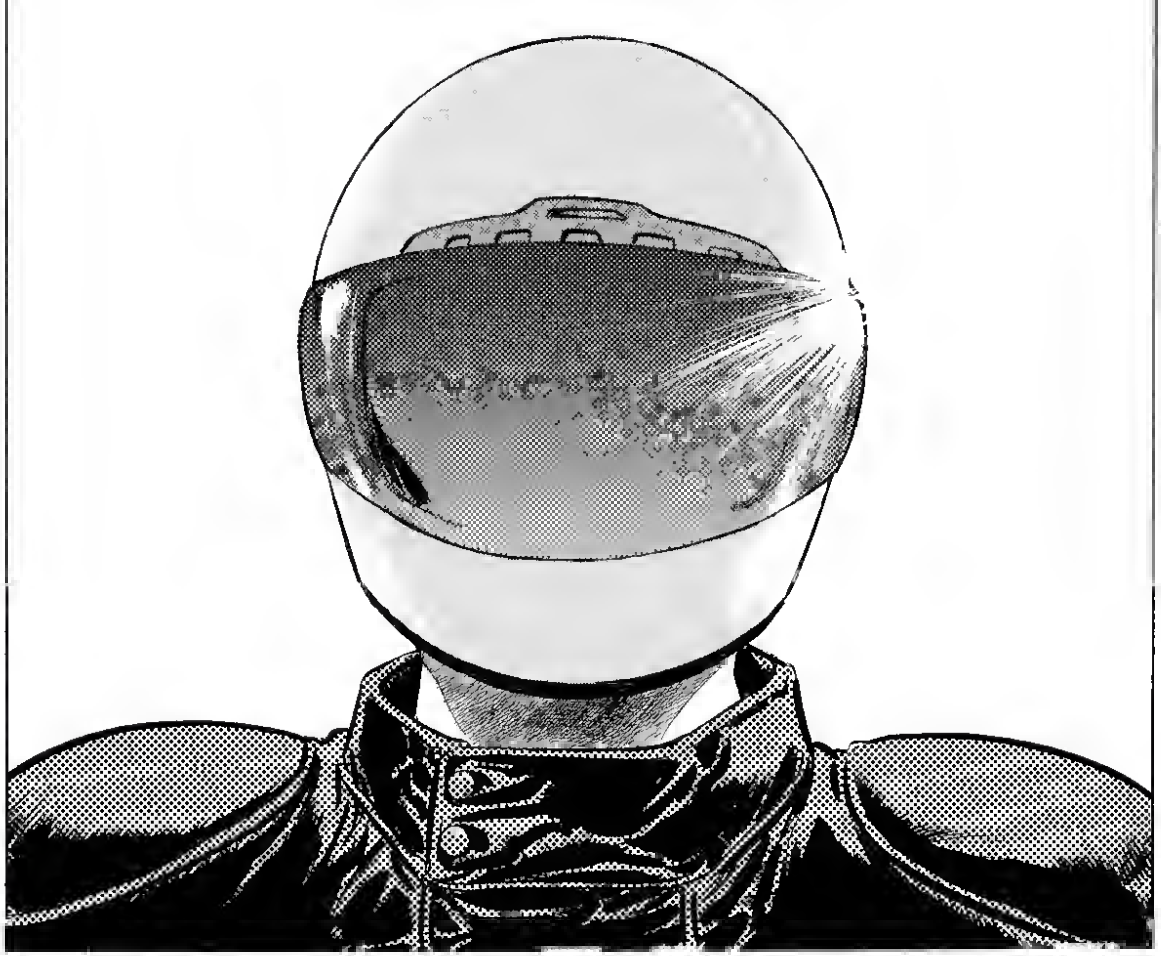


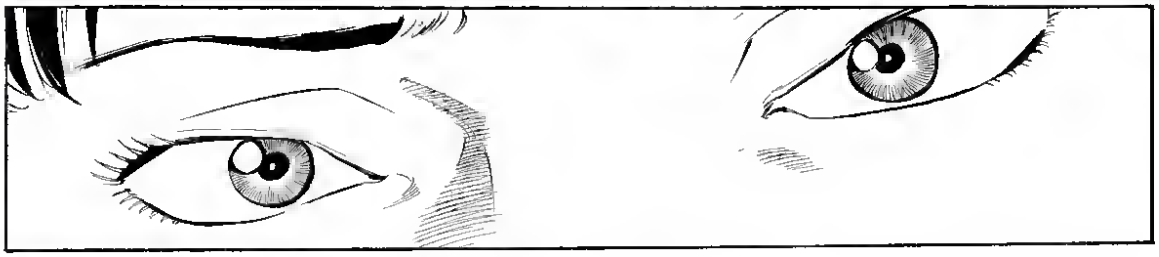
WONDER IF I'M GETTING SENILE... I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING ABOUT IT!
*FX. ATCHOO
*FX. AAHH



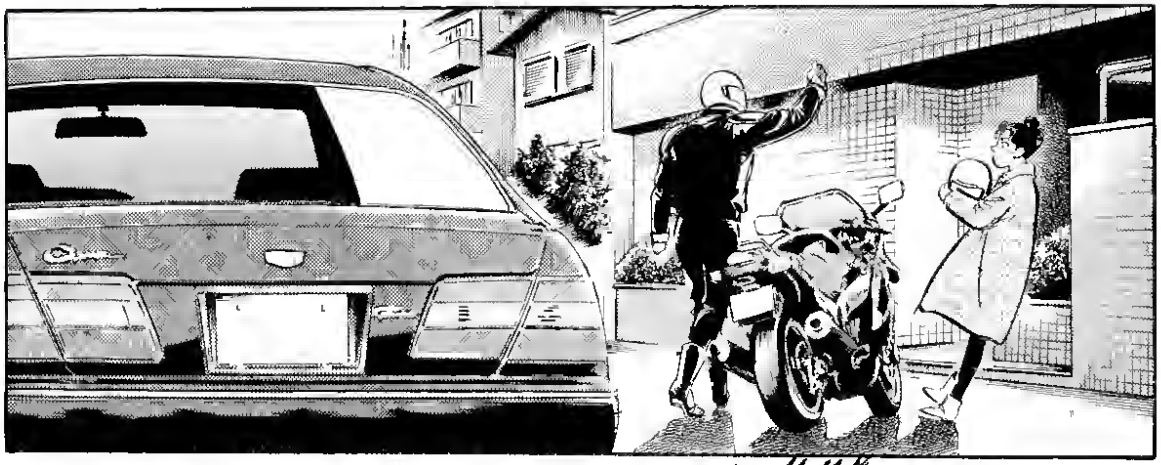
*FX. BRRRINNG
*FX. BRRRINNG

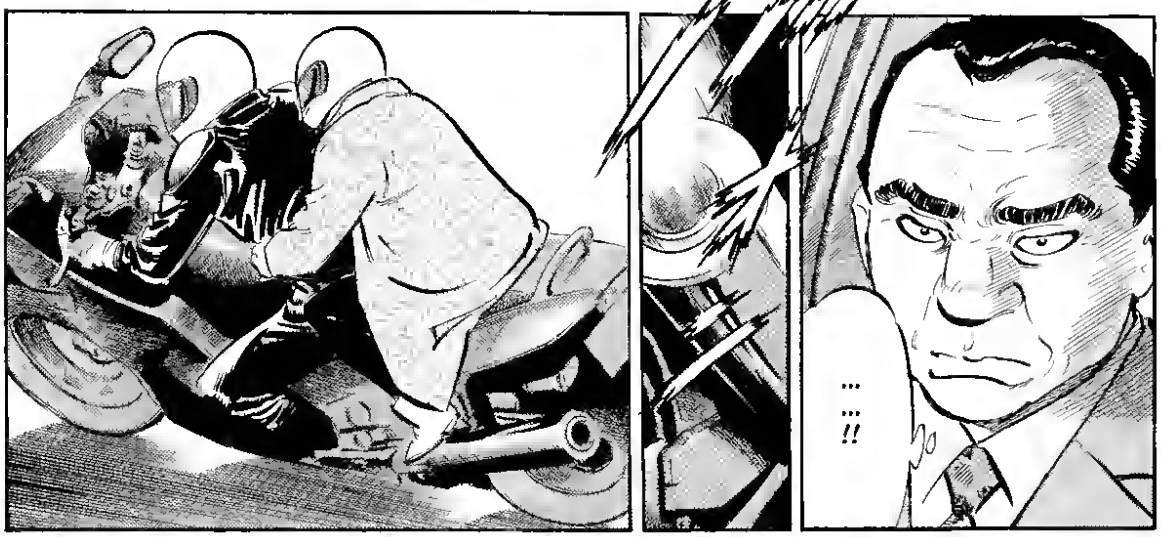
BRRI-
NNG
IT'S ME.
A MAN'S GONNA COME TO YOUR PLACE IN A MINUTE. DO WHAT HE SAYS...
*FX: CHAK
*FX: DING DONG



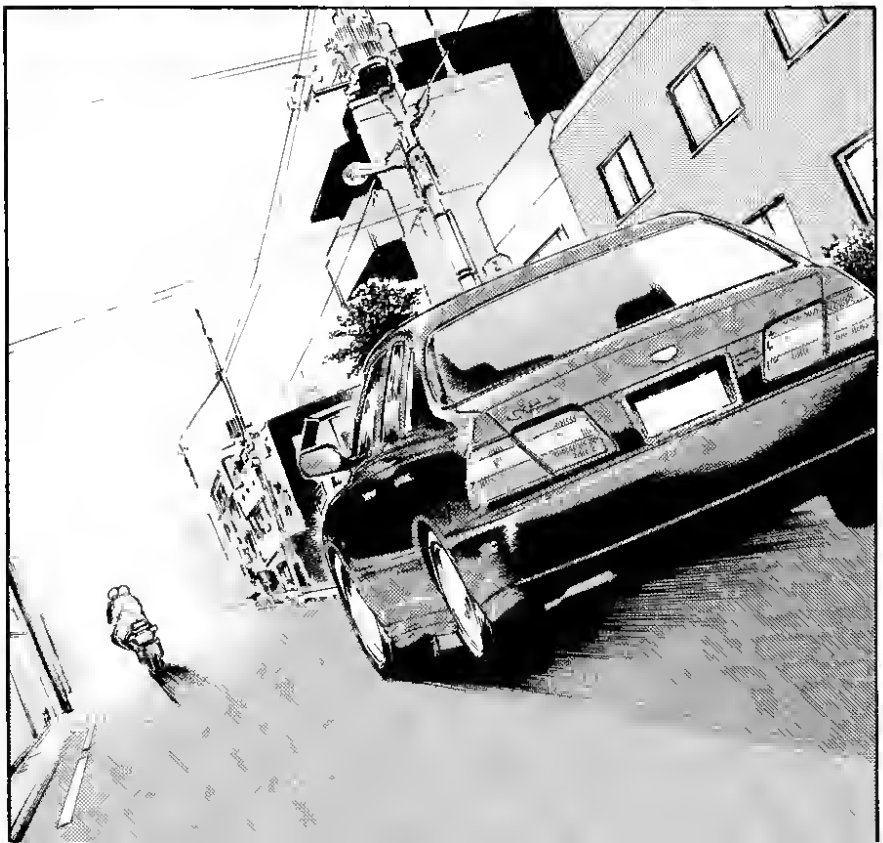


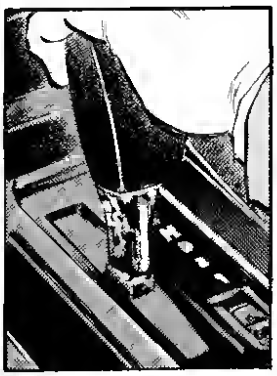
HE ASKED ME TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE RIGHT AWAY.
I'M HERE AT MISTER GOTO'S REQUEST.
……





*FX. VROOM





FAKE BODY: END

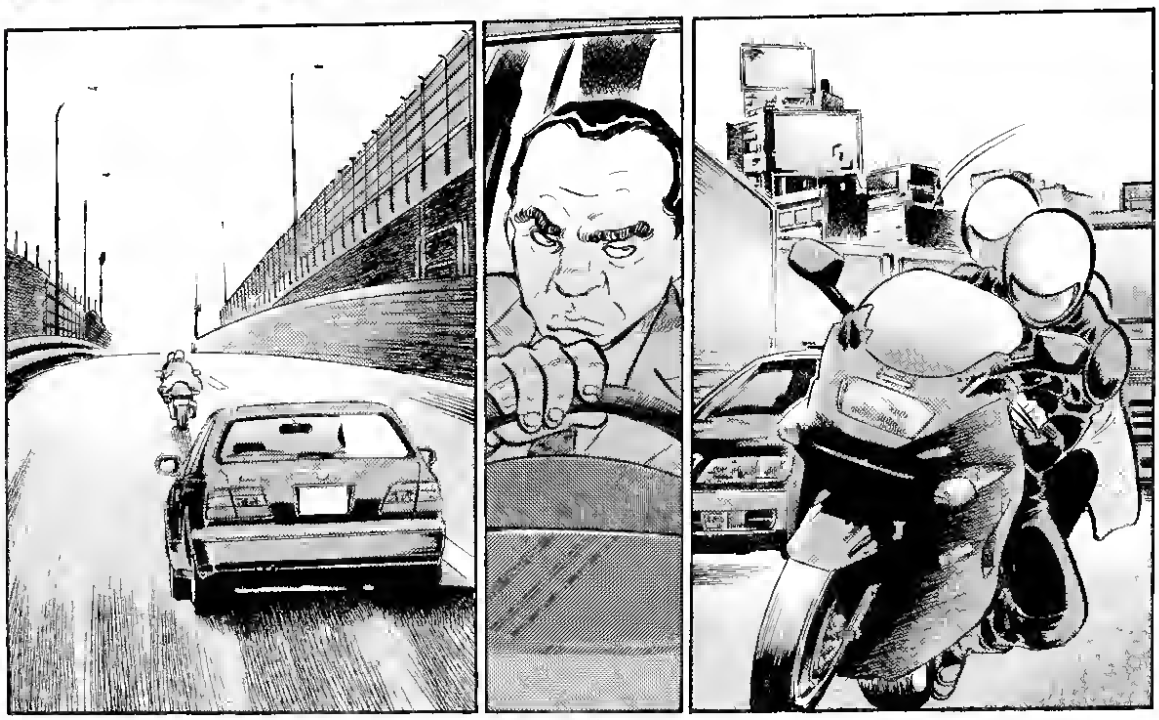
第56話●MAX
CHAPTER 56
MAX

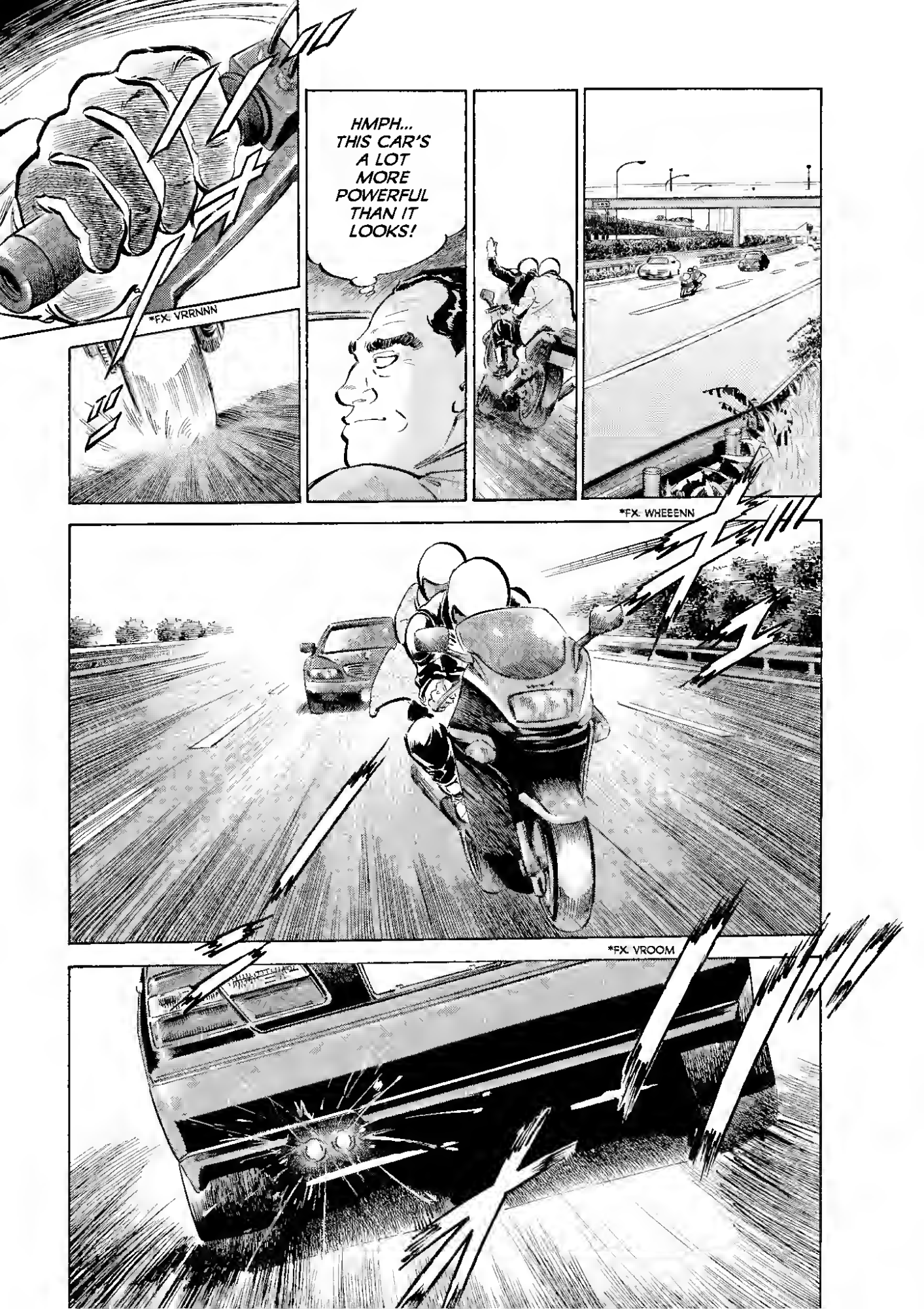
IS THIS A CHALLENGE ...?!
*FX. VRRNNN

*FX: HUH?! HUH?!
SHIT! IF ONLY IT WASN'T RUSH HOUR...
LOST THEM...!!

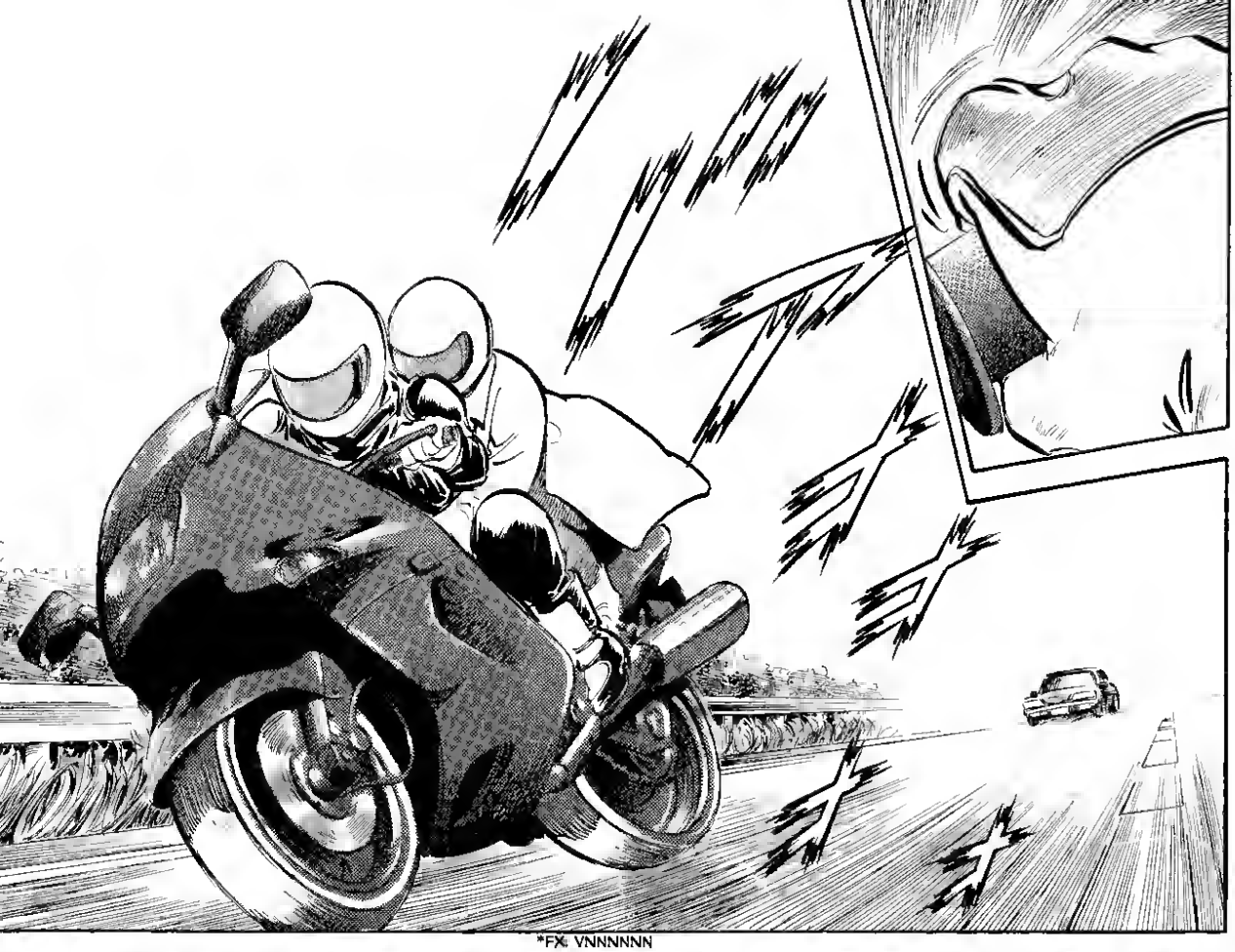
*SIGN. TOMEI EXPRESSWAY 1, TOKYO INTERCHANGE

*SIGN. 3 METRO EXPRESSWAY, TOLL ENTRANCE, GINZA



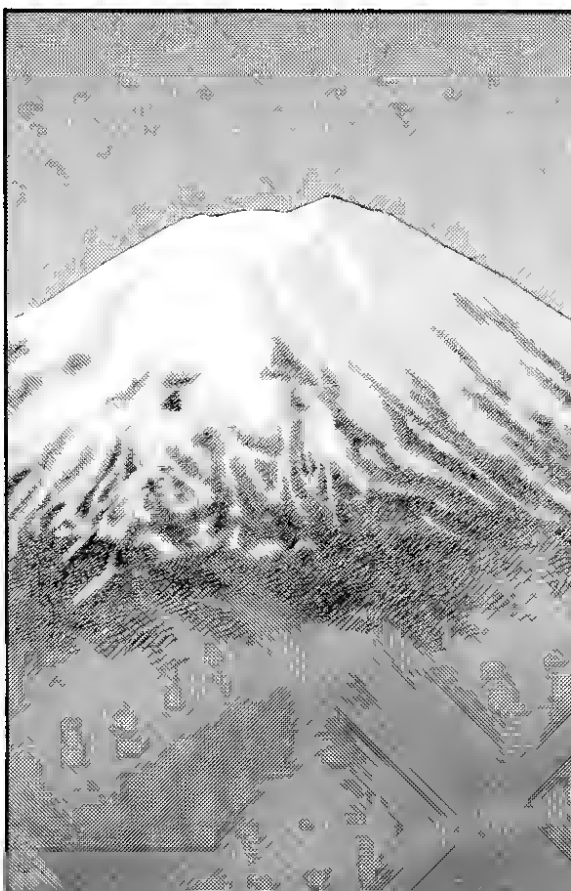

*FX. VRRNNN
HMPH... THIS CAR'S A LOT MORE POWERFUL THAN IT LOOKS!
*FX. WHEEENN
*FX. VROOM

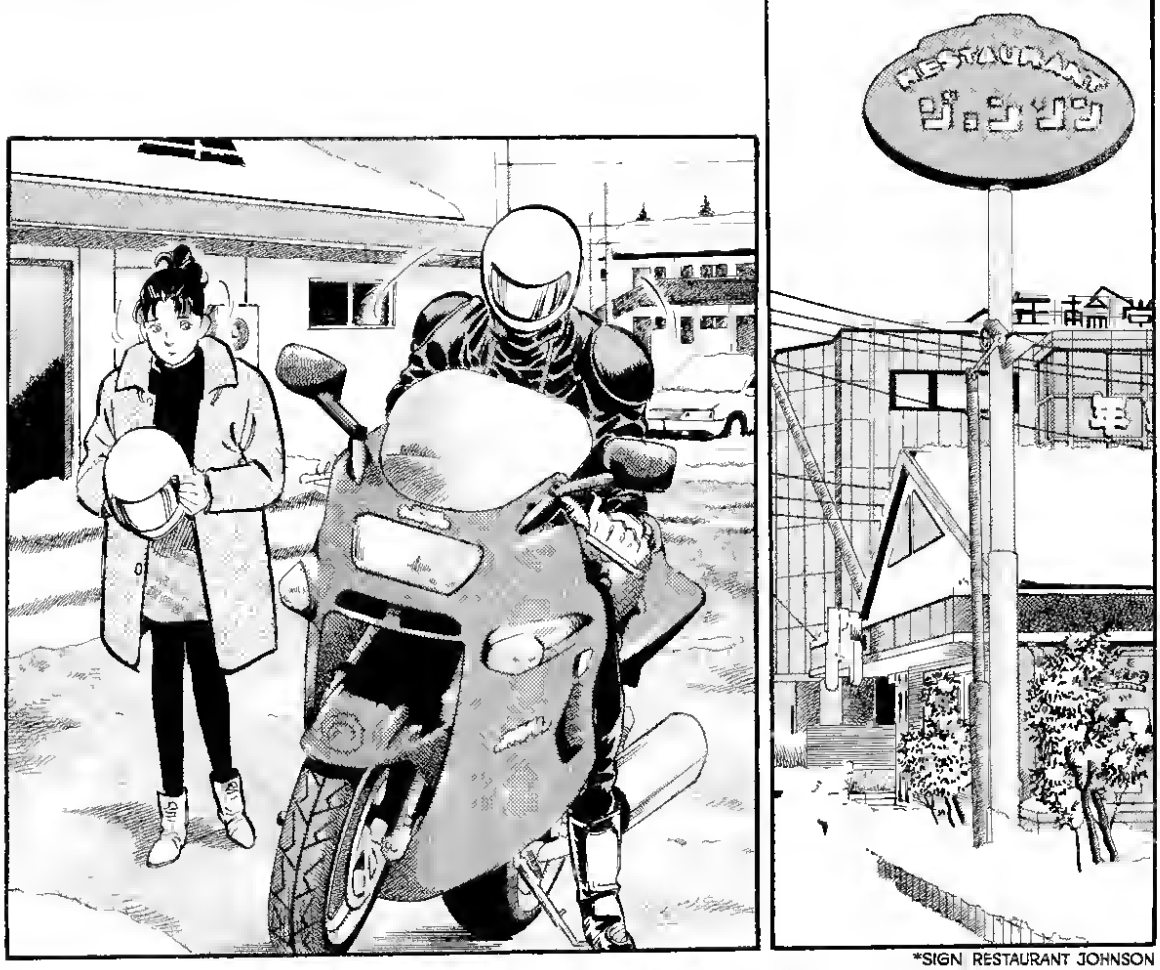
*FX. VRRMMMM
日本石油
*FX. SKEEEN
*FX. VRRRMMM


*FX: VNNNNNN

*FX: SHRRK
100
120
140
160
180
230
km/h
11253

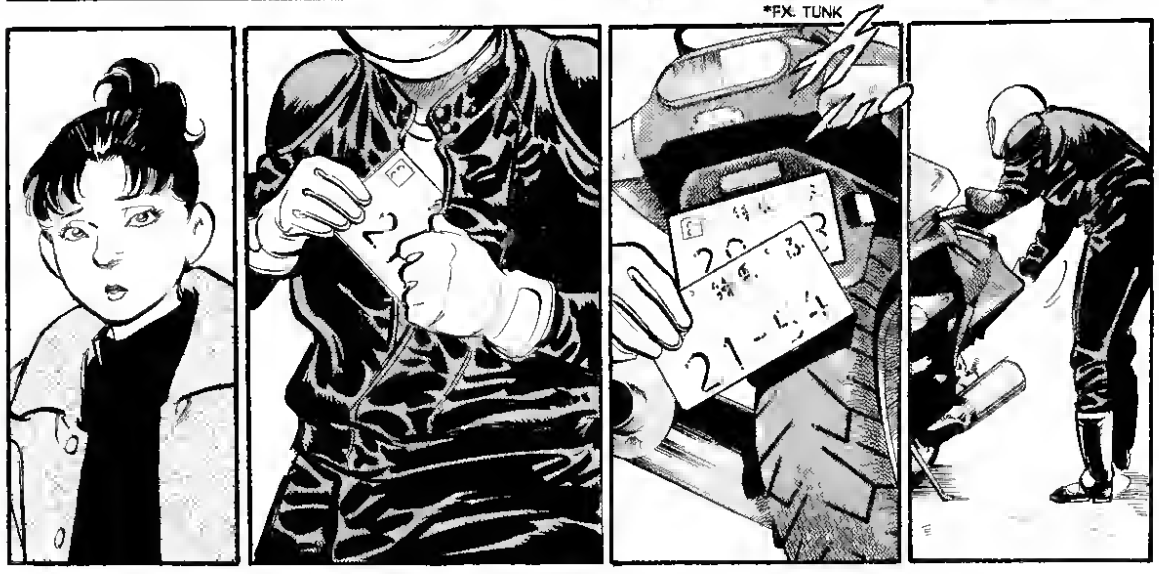
*FX: VNN VNN VNN





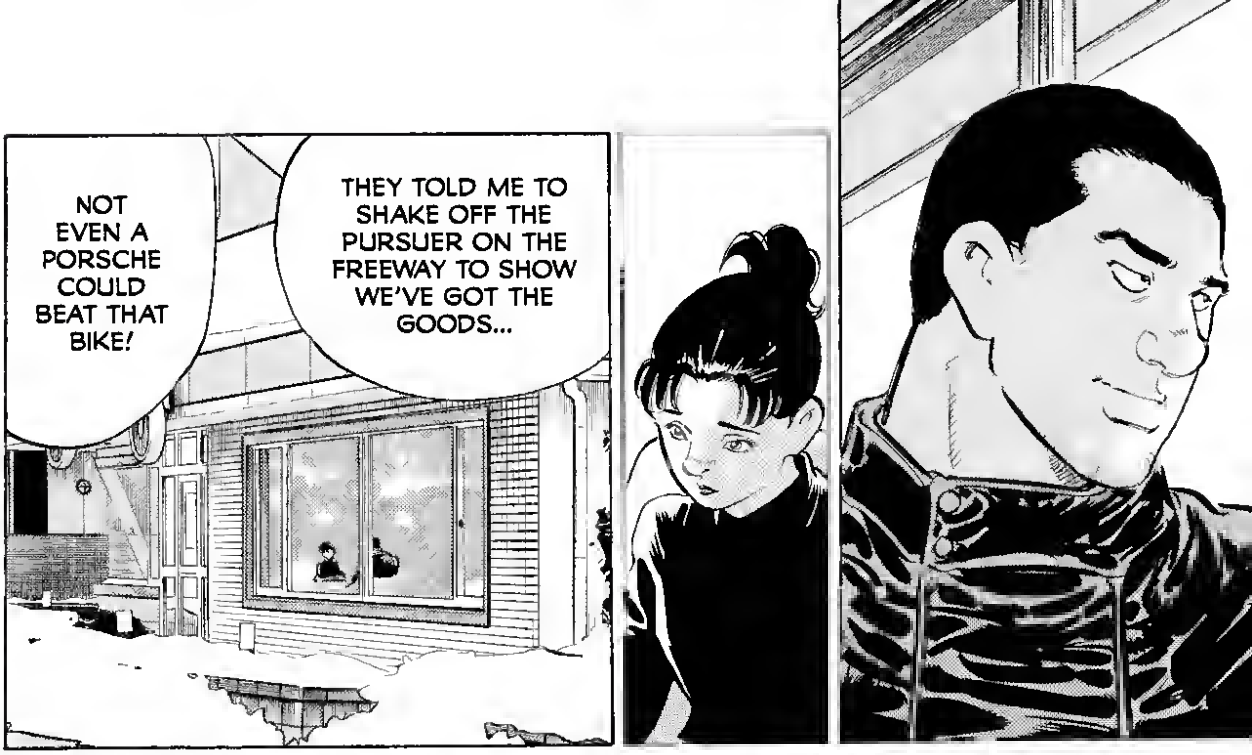
*SIGN RESTAURANT JOHNSON

*FX. TUNK



WON-
DERING
ABOUT
THE
LICENSE
PLATE?
OUR PURSUER
COULD EASILY
FIND OUT
EVERYTHING
ABOUT ME
FROM THE
REAL NUMBER,
SO THEY SAY.

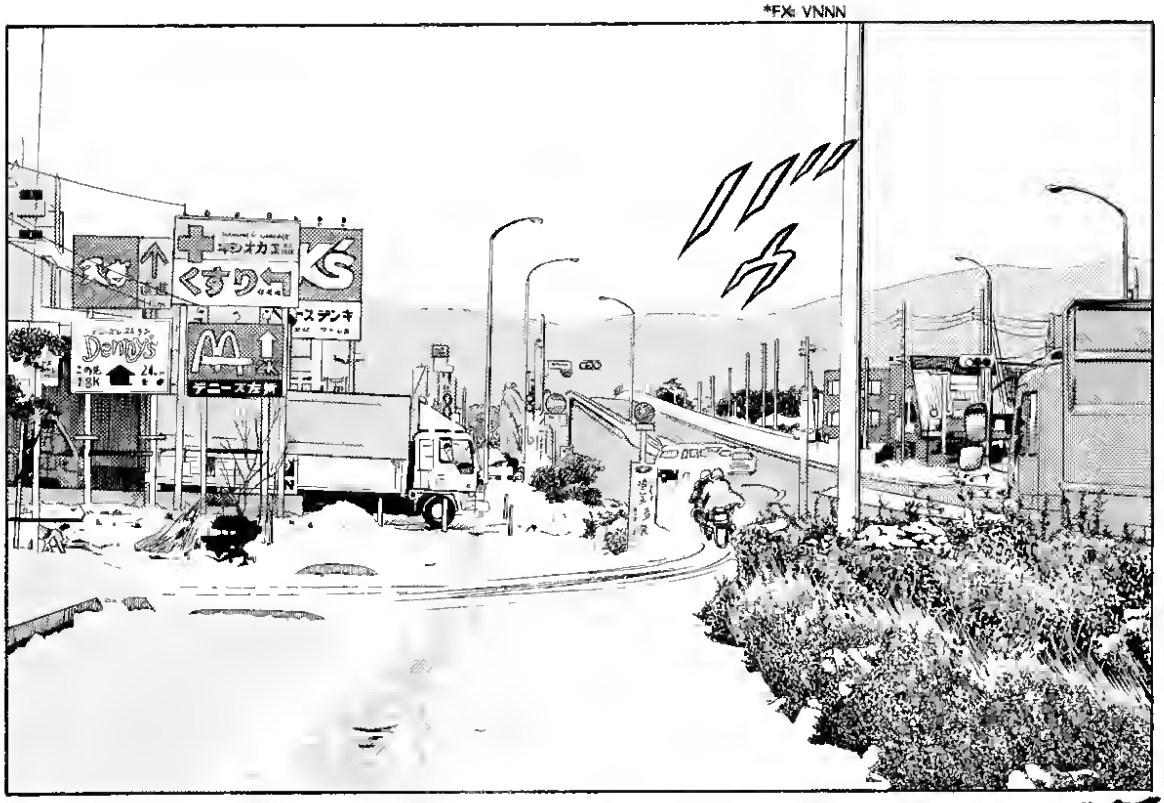
SORRY! THAT WAS A LIE!
YOU SAID GOTO SENT YOU...?!
IT'S ME. A MAN'S GONNA COME TO YOUR PLACE IN A MINUTE. DO WHAT HE SAYS...
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND.
BUT AN ALLY...
IT WAS SOME-ONE YOU DON'T KNOW...

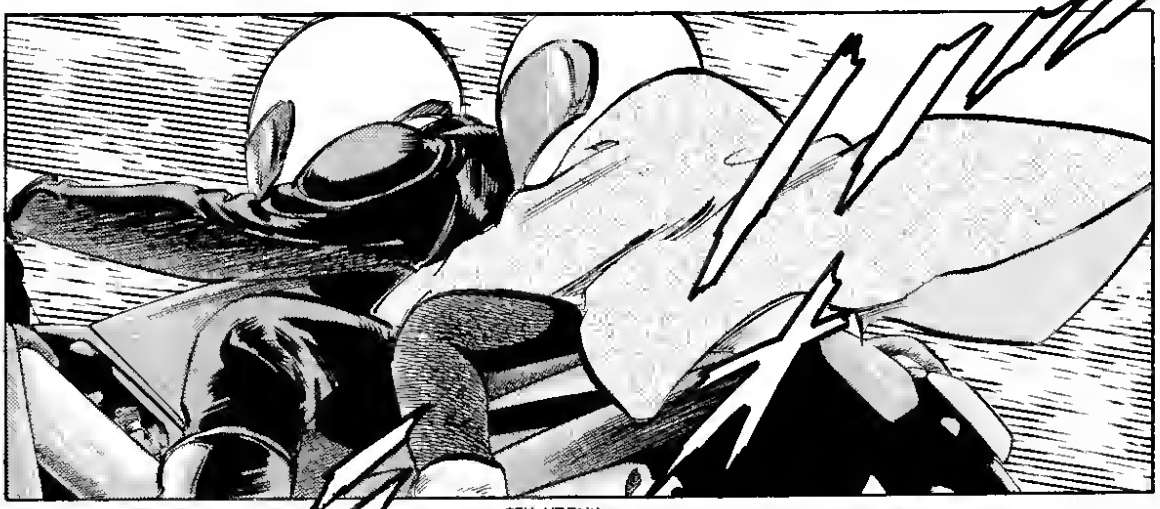

NOT EVEN A PORSCHE COULD BEAT THAT BIKE!
THEY TOLD ME TO SHAKE OFF THE PURSUER ON THE FREEWAY TO SHOW WE'VE GOT THE GOODS...

THOSE ARE MY INSTRUC-TIONS.
AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU BACK TO TOKYO USING THE REGULAR ROADS, TO PUT YOU IN A SAFE PLACE...

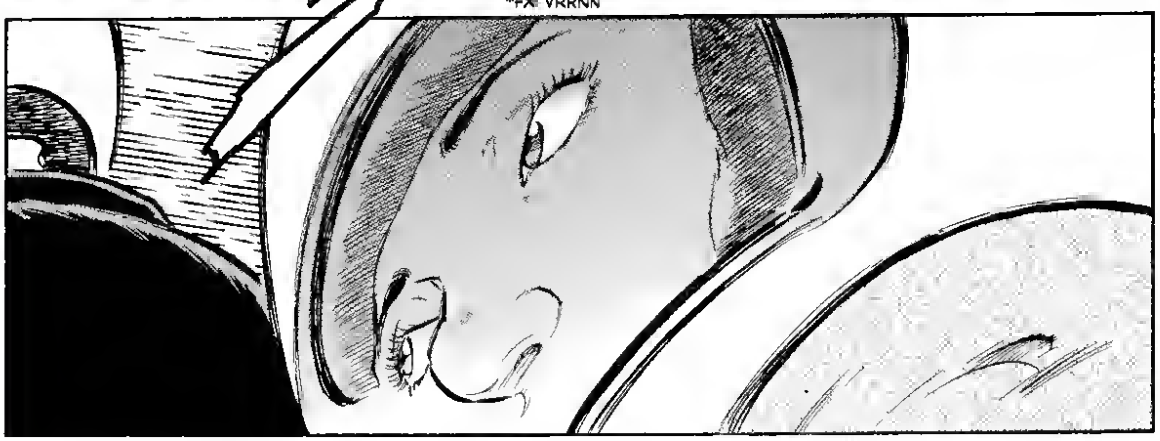
I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN THAT.
A SAFE PLACE...?!

*FX: VNNN



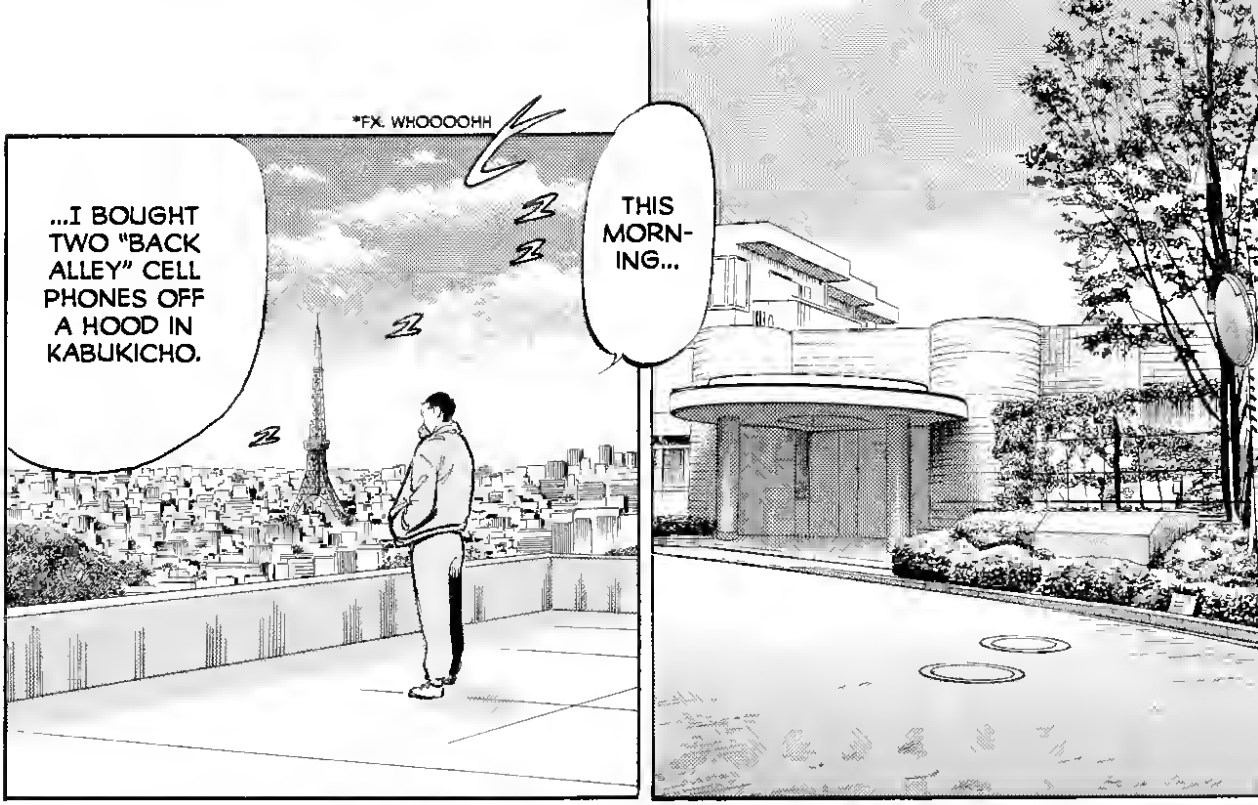


*FX: VRRNN



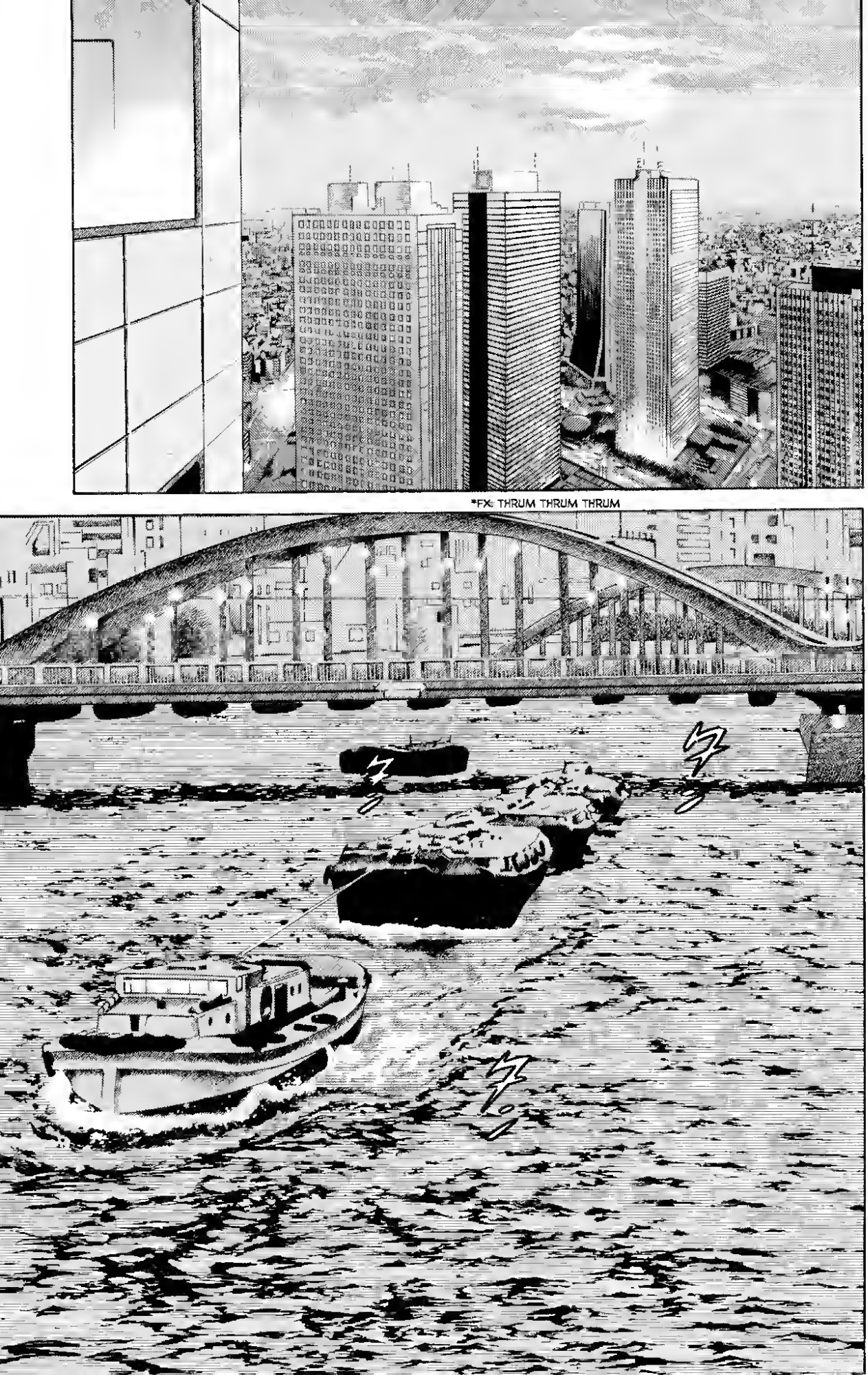
MOON DOG
*FX. PRRRRT
*FX. PRRRT
*FX. PRRRT
*FX BEEP

STEP OUTSIDE FOR A MINUTE.
...
...
...
MORN-ING.
証券


*FX. WHOOOOHH
...I BOUGHT TWO "BACK ALLEY" CELL PHONES OFF A HOOD IN KABUKICHO.
THIS MORN-ING...

IT SHOULD BE CLOSE TO IMPOSSIBLE FOR KAKINUMA'S SIDE TO INTERCEPT AND LISTEN IN ON THIS CONVERSATION.
THEY PIGGYBACK ON ALL THE SIGNALS OUT THERE...

IT'S PROBABLY BETTER THAT I DON'T TELL YOU...
WH-WHERE?
I'VE HAD ERI TAKEN SOMEPLACE SAFE IN THE CITY, SO YOU CAN RELAX NOW.
... ...


*FX: THRUM THRUM THRUM

*FX: TAK

*FX: WHAK
*FX: TOK TOK
*FX: RRK RRK
EH HEH HEH...
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TAKIN' SOME UPPERS OR SOMETHIN', HAVE YA?
SOME-THIN' ELSE, YOSHIDA!
THANKS.
HERE YOU GO...

MAX: END

第57話●都内某所

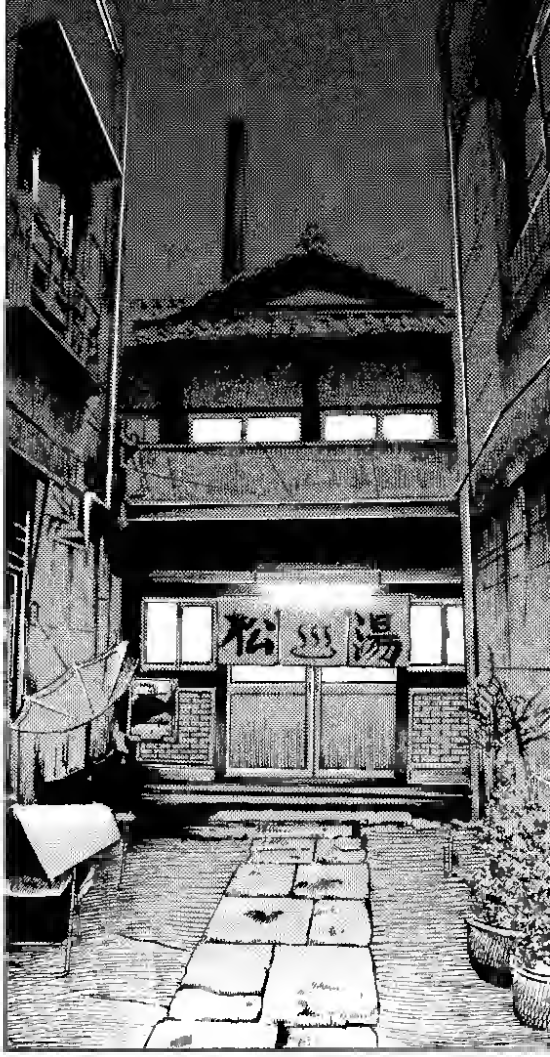
CHAPTER 57
SOMEPLACE IN THE CITY

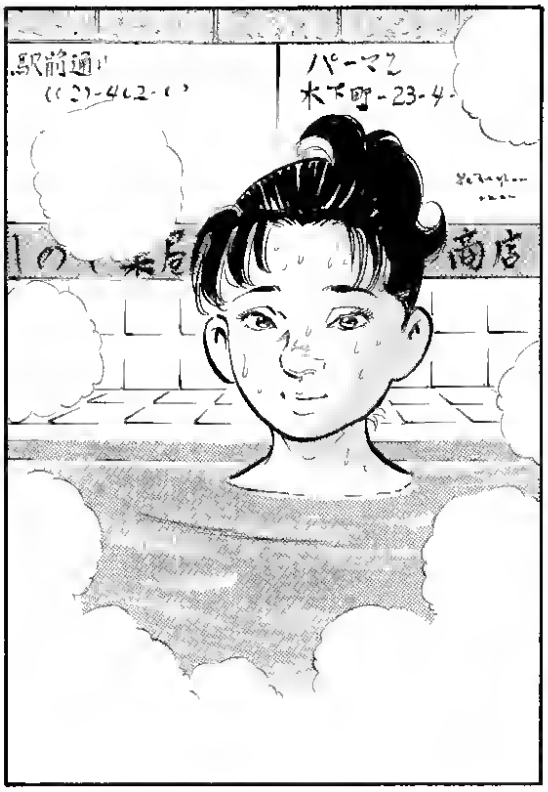
*FX: SHKK
YOU THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STAY ON AWHILE IN A NURSING HOME OF A POOL HALL LIKE THIS?

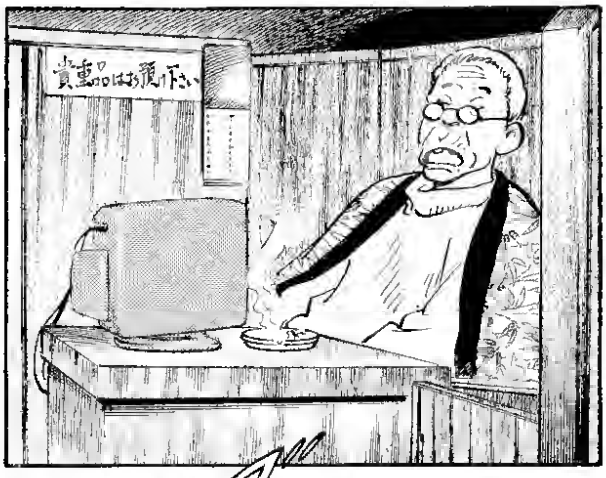
OHH! MY ACHING HIP! MY HIP!
YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER, DOLL.
UH... YES!
UMM... I'VE FINISHED SWEEPING THE FLOOR. WHAT SHOULD I DO NEXT?
*FX. SHFF
YEAH, THAT'S IT.
YOU SWEEP UP THE CHALK DUST LIKE THIS, SEE...?
*FX. SHFF
*FX: SHFF SHFF

NOW, ABOUT THE LIVE-IN SITUATION... THE PLACE WOULDN'T EVEN QUALIFY AS A DORM...
...BUT THE ROOM UPSTAIRS IS EMPTY. FEEL FREE TO USE IT.
*FX. FWAP
*FX BOW
ペコ
THANK YOU FOR EVERY-THING!
THERE'S A BATHHOUSE RIGHT UP THE STREET.
AND BE SURE TO LOCK UP TIGHT.
YES, MA'AM!
THANK YOU!
YOU CAN STILL MAKE IT TONIGHT. YOU SHOULD RELAX AND GO HAVE A BATH.

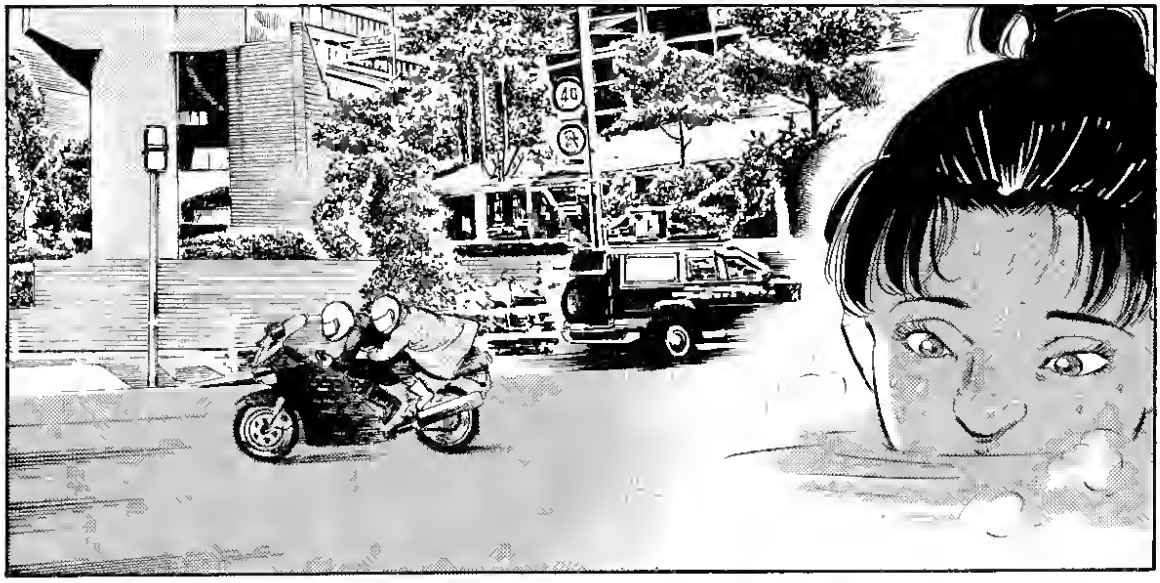
*FX: CREAK CREAK CREAK
*FX: CLAK CLAK
I COULD KINDA GET USED TO THIS...

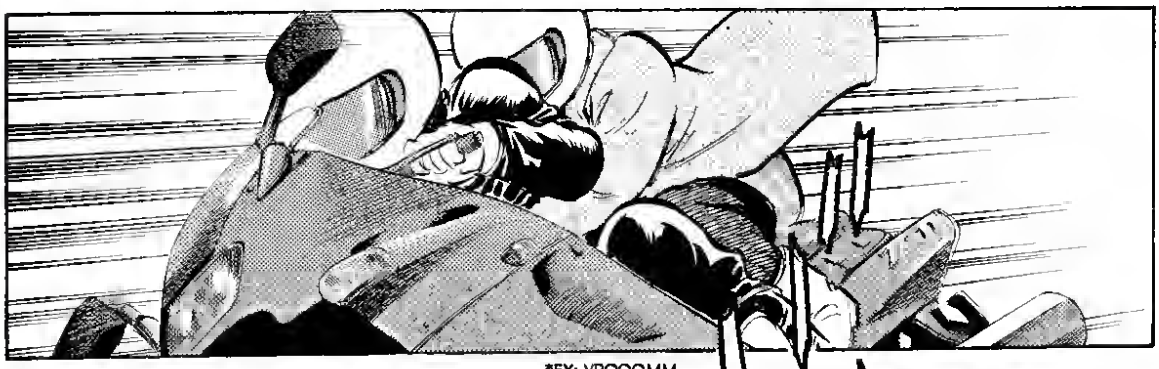






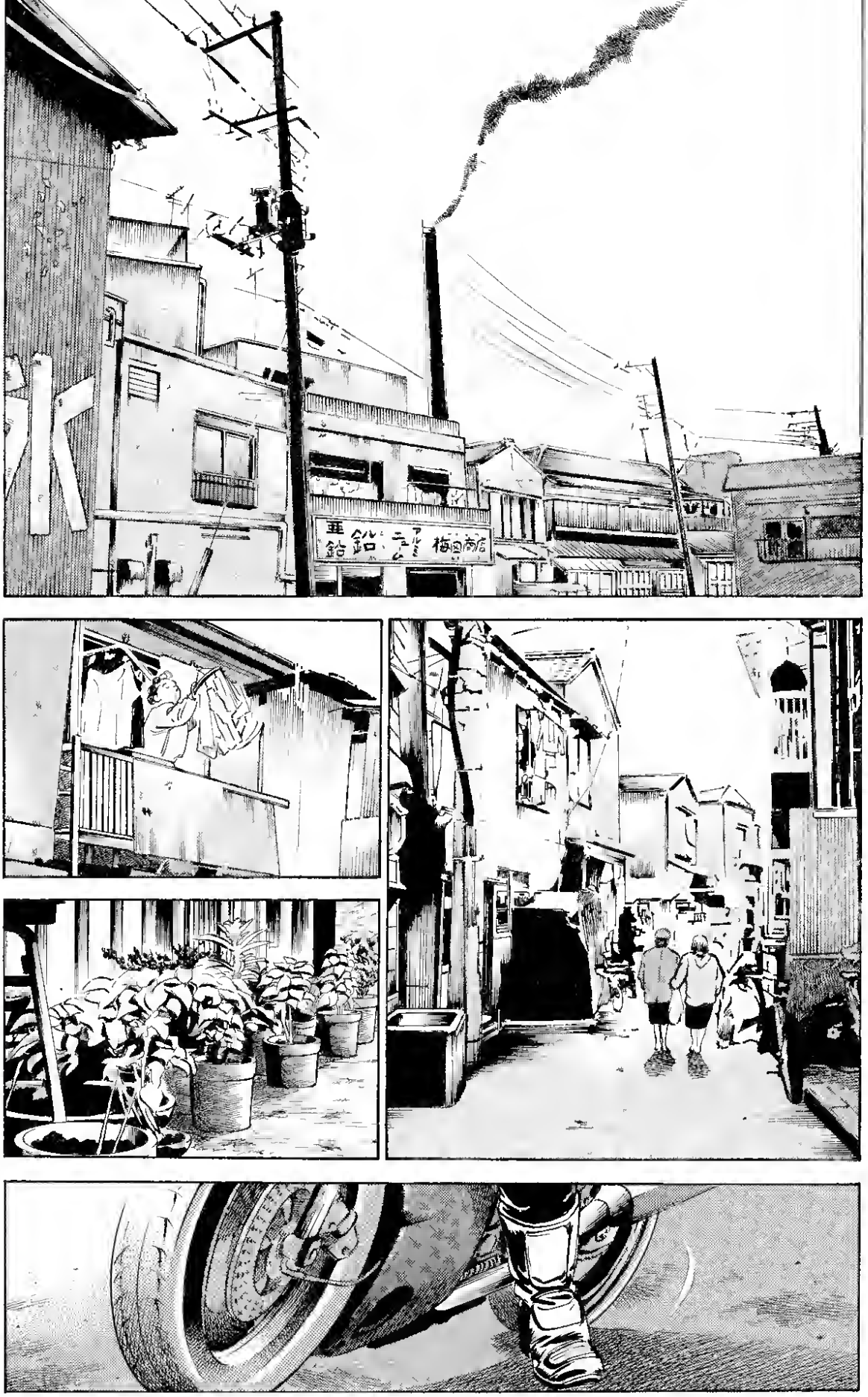
*PXL PWSHH PWSHH





*FX: VROOOMM

*FX: VRRRNNN


亜鉛
梅田商店

*SIGN: BILLIARDS

ビリヤード
YOU'RE TO WORK AND LIVE IN THAT BILLIARDS PLACE, I'M TOLD.
THERE'S APPARENTLY NO SAFER PLACE TO HIDE A PERSON *INSIDE* OF TOKYO, AS LONG AS YOU DON'T LEAVE THIS AREA.

*SIGN: FEMALE HELP STAFF NEEDED (LIVE-IN ROOM AVAILABLE)

*FX: SHFF SHFF
*FX: TUNK
*FX: SHFF SHFF

*FX: GULP GULP
*SIGN: BILLIARDS
SHK
HAHHH
...

*FX: HAHAHAHAHAHA
MOON
NIKKA
*FX: BWAHHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHA

*FX. WHOOOOHH

...
...
...
...
I'VE HAD ERI TAKEN SOMEPLACE SAFE IN THE CITY, SO YOU CAN RELAX NOW.
WH-WHERE?
IT'S PROBABLY BETTER THAT I DON'T TELL YOU...

WHOOSH!!

*FX. BEEP BEEP BEEP
*FX. PRRRT
*FX. PRRRT
IT'S ME.
I'LL CALL YOU. WAIT FIVE MINUTES.

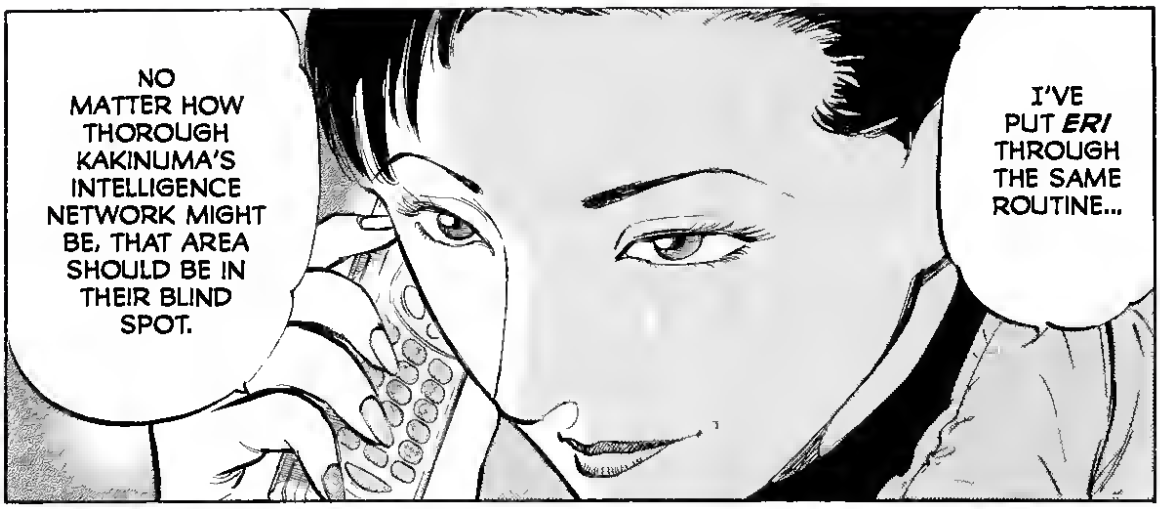
P
IN

DON'T STOP WALKING...

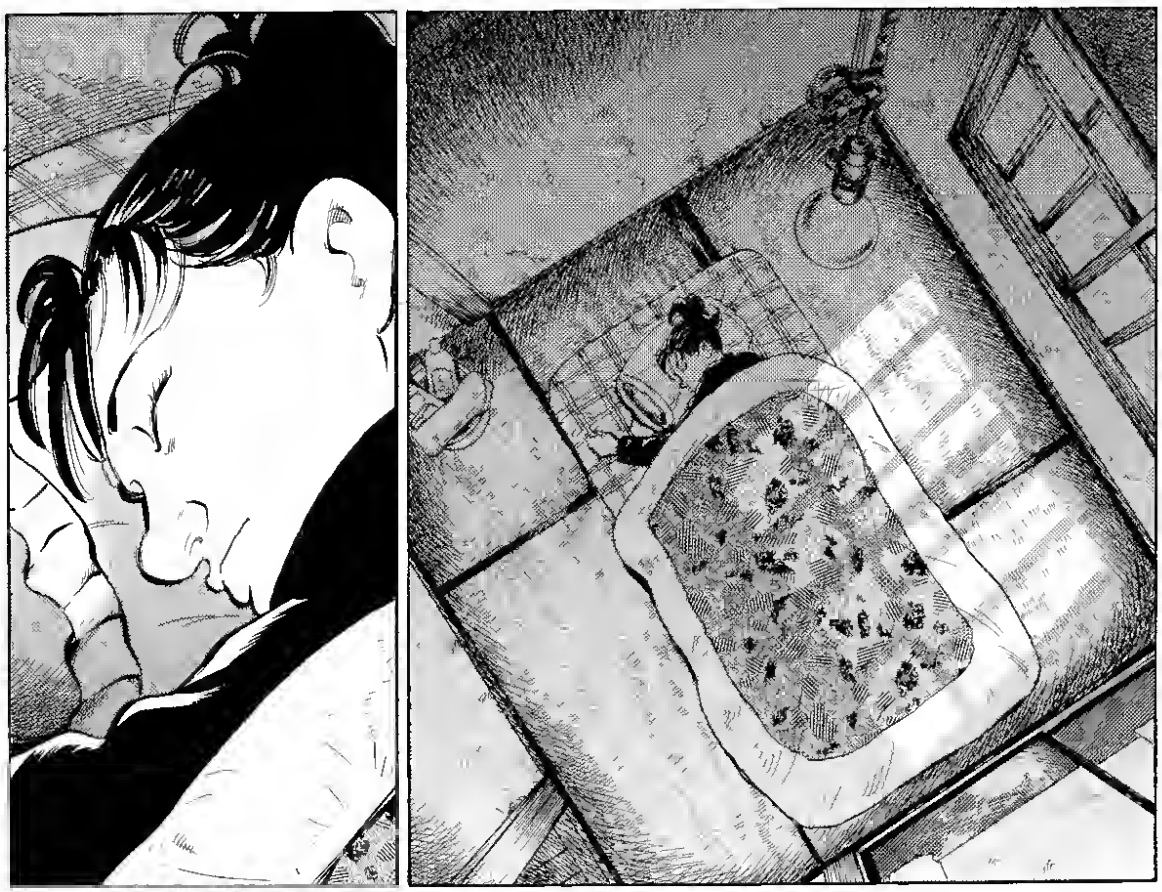
...BUT ONE DAY I SAID A "CERTAIN SOMETHING" AND HE BLEW UP...
HE TRIED TO HAVE ME KILLED.

SEVERAL YEARS BACK, DURING THE COURSE OF SOME RESEARCH, I MET A MAJOR UNDERWORLD FIXER...
HE SEEMED TO TAKE TO ME, SINCE HE SAW ME AS SOME KIND OF ECCENTRIC LADY WRITER...

"IN THE END, IT'S MONEY THAT DICTATES YOUR ACTIONS, ISN'T IT?"
WELL ...
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF GETTING KILLED, SO I HAD A PLAN.
I HAD A FRIEND NAMED MAX WHO DROVE A MOTORBIKE. I GOT HIM TO DRIVE US OUT ONTO THE FREEWAY AND SHAKE OFF OUR PURSUERS THERE.
WE MADE IT LOOK LIKE WE WERE FLEEING TO KANSAI...
...BUT I ACTUALLY WENT TO A PLACE INSIDE TOKYO, AROUND KYOJIMA NEAR ASAKUSA... A PLACE WHERE TIME SEEMED TO ALMOST STAND STILL...AND SPENT ABOUT A YEAR WORKING AND LIVING IN A BILLIARDS PLACE.

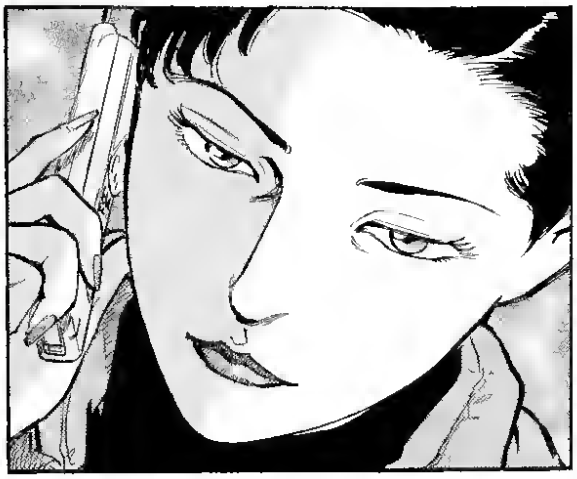

NO MATTER HOW THOROUGH KAKINUMA'S INTELLIGENCE NETWORK MIGHT BE, THAT AREA SHOULD BE IN THEIR BLIND SPOT.
I'VE PUT *ERI* THROUGH THE SAME ROUTINE...

I'M SURE OF IT.



CHAPTER 58
BACK THEN

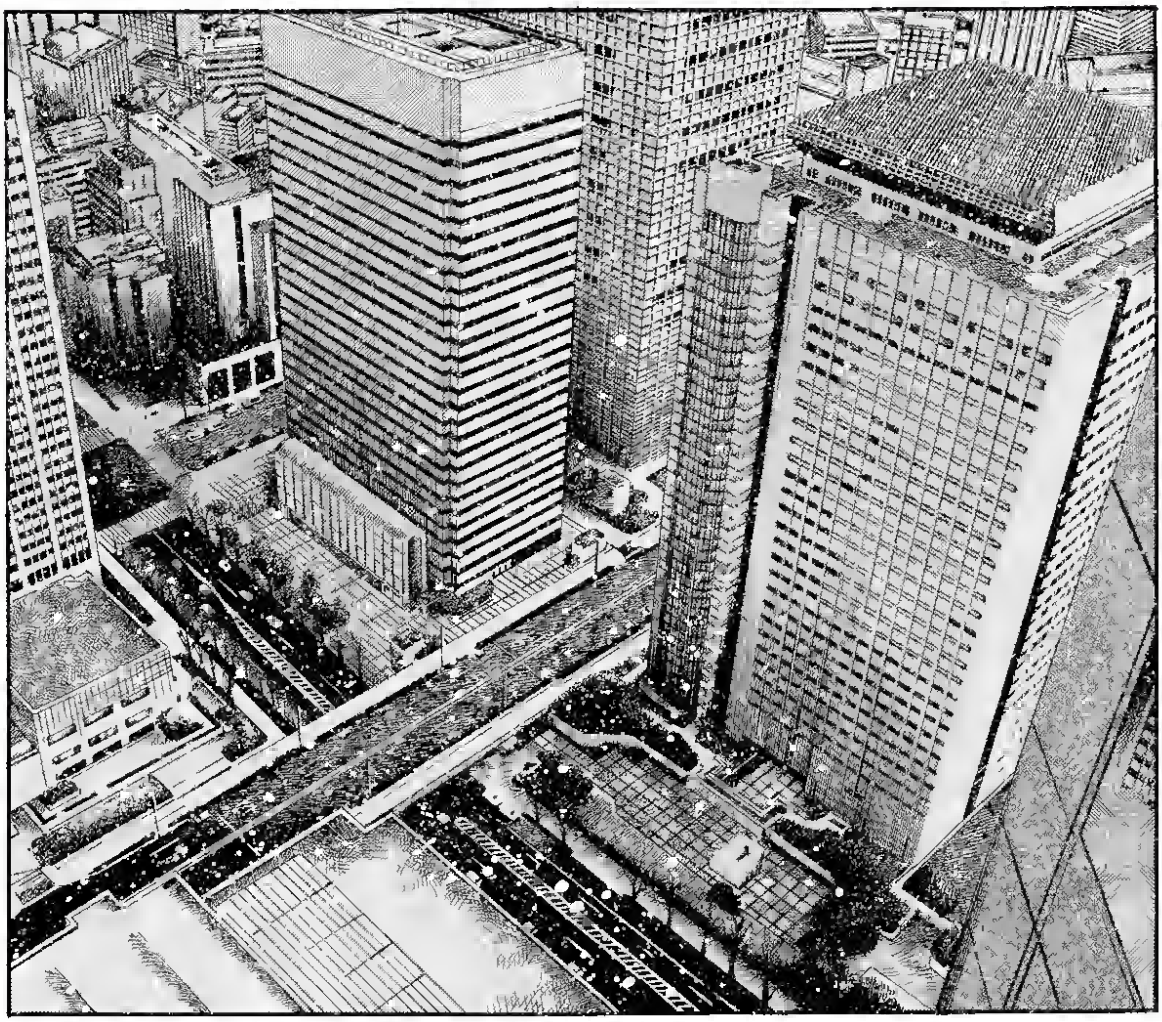
DON'T
STOP
WALKING...

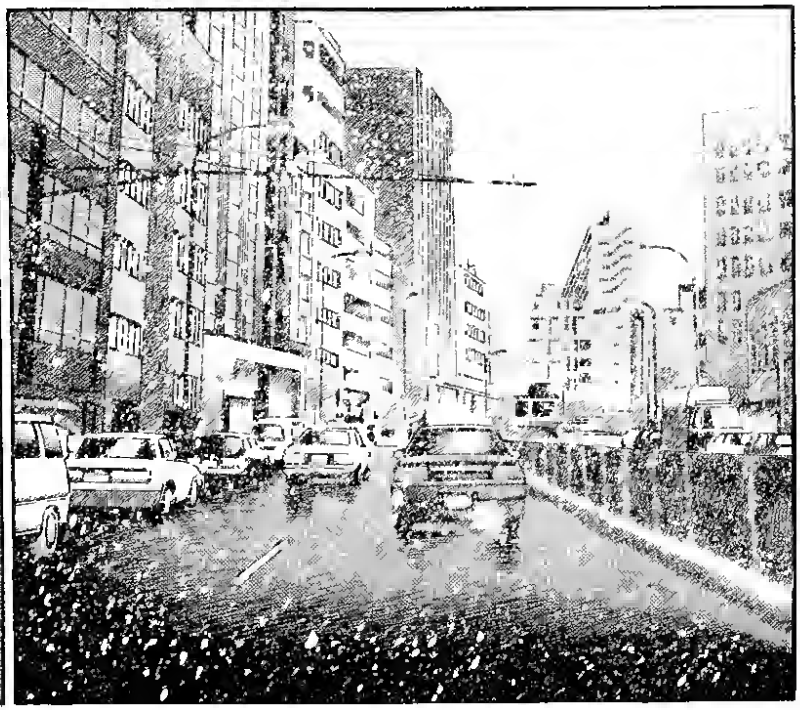


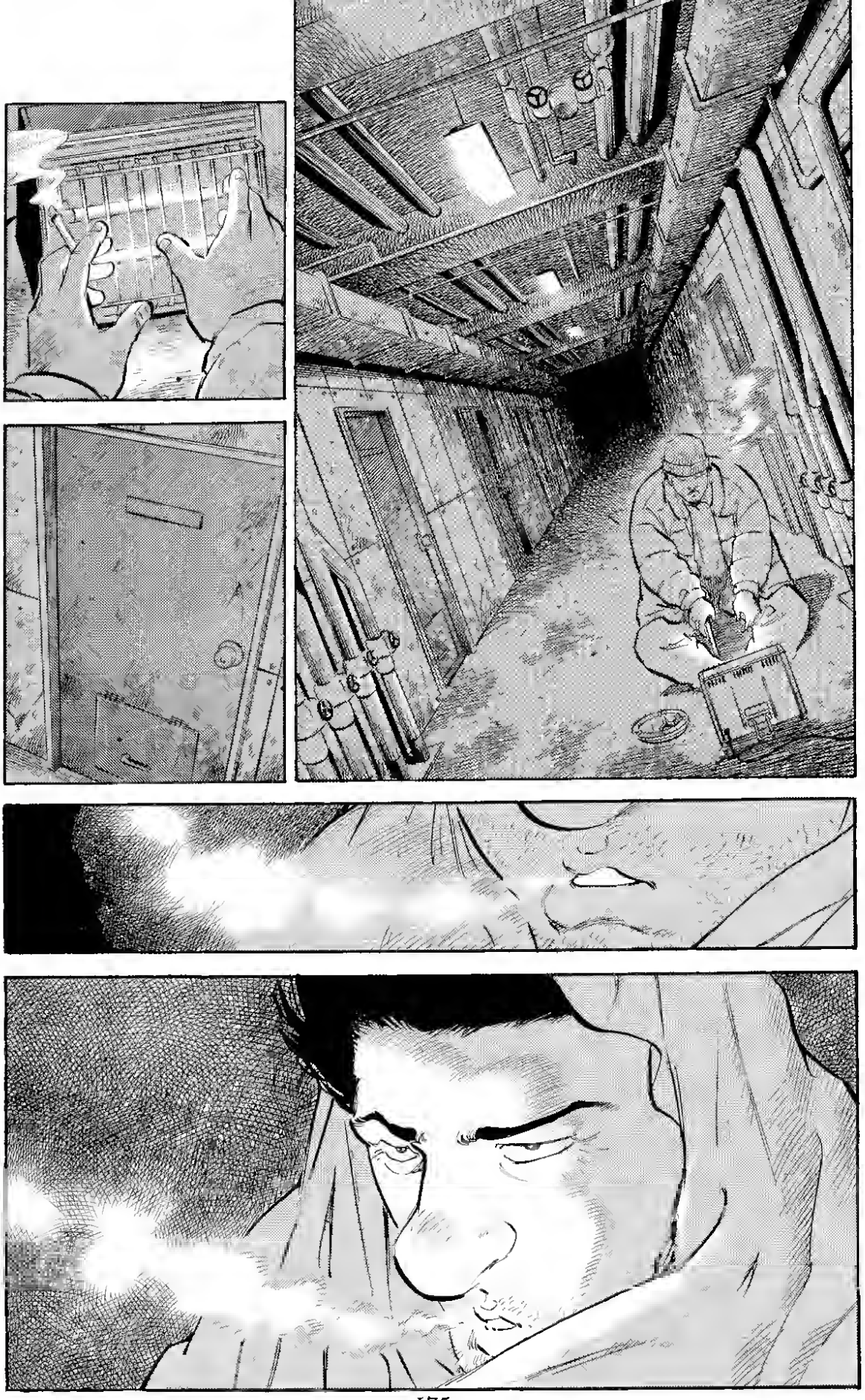
ONCE YOU WERE RELEASED FROM THAT UNJUSTIFIED TEN-YEAR LOCK-UP, DIDN'T YOU EVER THINK TO GO TO THE POLICE?
...
...
...
?!
GOTO, THERE'S ONE THING I HAVEN'T ASKED YOU YET.
SOME-THING I'VE BEEN VERY CURIOUS ABOUT...
...AT LEAST YOU WOULDN'T BE KAKINUMA'S PLAYTHING LIKE THIS...
IF YOU'D GONE TO THE POLICE, EVEN IF THEY COULDN'T SOLVE THE CASE...
THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU TO ASK...

MAYBE THAT'S WHY I WAS ABLE TO ENDURE TEN YEARS OF *UN-ORDINARY* DAYS IN THAT SECRET ROOM.
JUST BEFORE I GOT LOCKED UP, I THINK MY BORING, *ORDINARY* LIFE HAD KILLED ANY *HOPES* IN ME.
IT GAVE ME THE BELIEF THAT, WITHOUT A DOUBT, SOMEDAY HE WOULD APPEAR BEFORE ME.
THE FACT THAT THE PERPETRATOR DIDN'T KILL ME WAS A HINT.

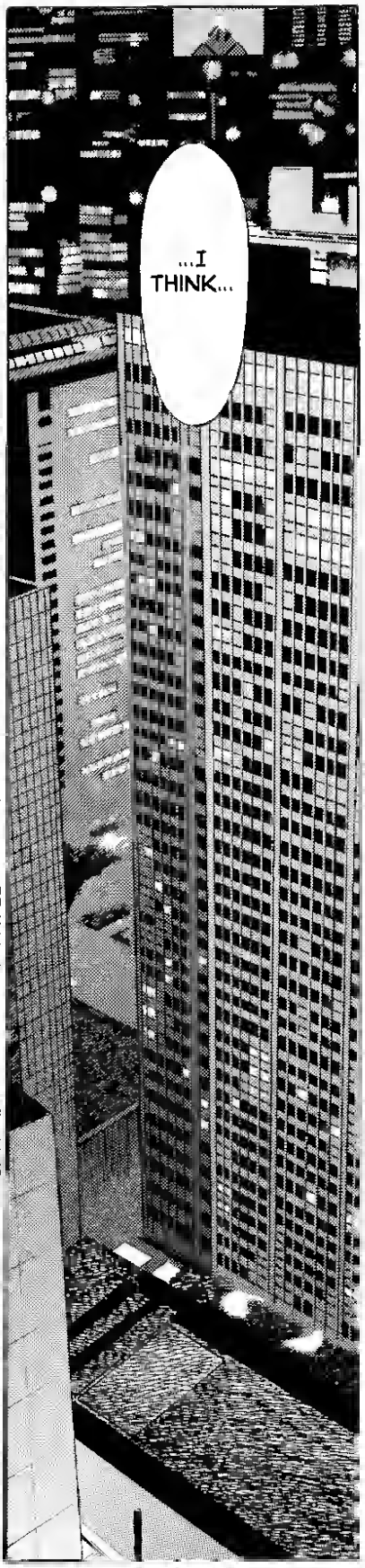
GODDAMN IT! KAKINUMA DIDN'T JUST GET YOU. HE LAID OUT ALL THE GROUNDWORK TO SUCK *ME* INTO THIS *GAME* OF HIS HALF A YEAR AGO, TOO!
OF COURSE. *OUTSIDERS* DON'T GO TO THE POLICE.
I'M SORRY ...
THE TEN YEARS I WAS LOCKED AWAY, THE ONLY LINK I HAD TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD WAS TV, BUT...
I DON'T LIKE CALLING THIS A *GAME.*
MISS KU-SAMA ...







...THIS IS A WAR.

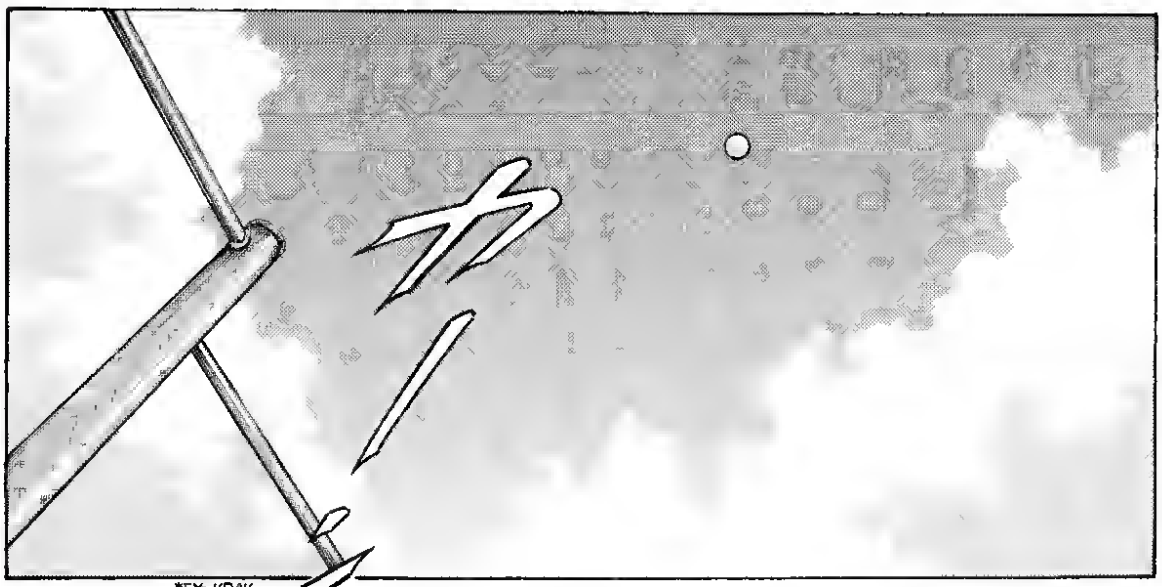

...I THINK...

PEOPLE HAVE UNRELATED SENSES OF VALUES, BUT THEY STILL BECOME OBSESSED WITH EACH OTHER AND TRY TO DESTROY EACH OTHER IN A WAR WITHOUT FIGHTING... A "LOOSE" WAR...
MAYBE OUR SOCIETY HAS FINALLY REACHED A POINT OF SUCH EXTREME CORRUPTION THAT SUCH WORTHLESS ACTS ARE THE ONLY THINGS THAT CAN MAKE PEOPLE FEEL ANY MEANING IN THEIR LIVES ANYMORE.

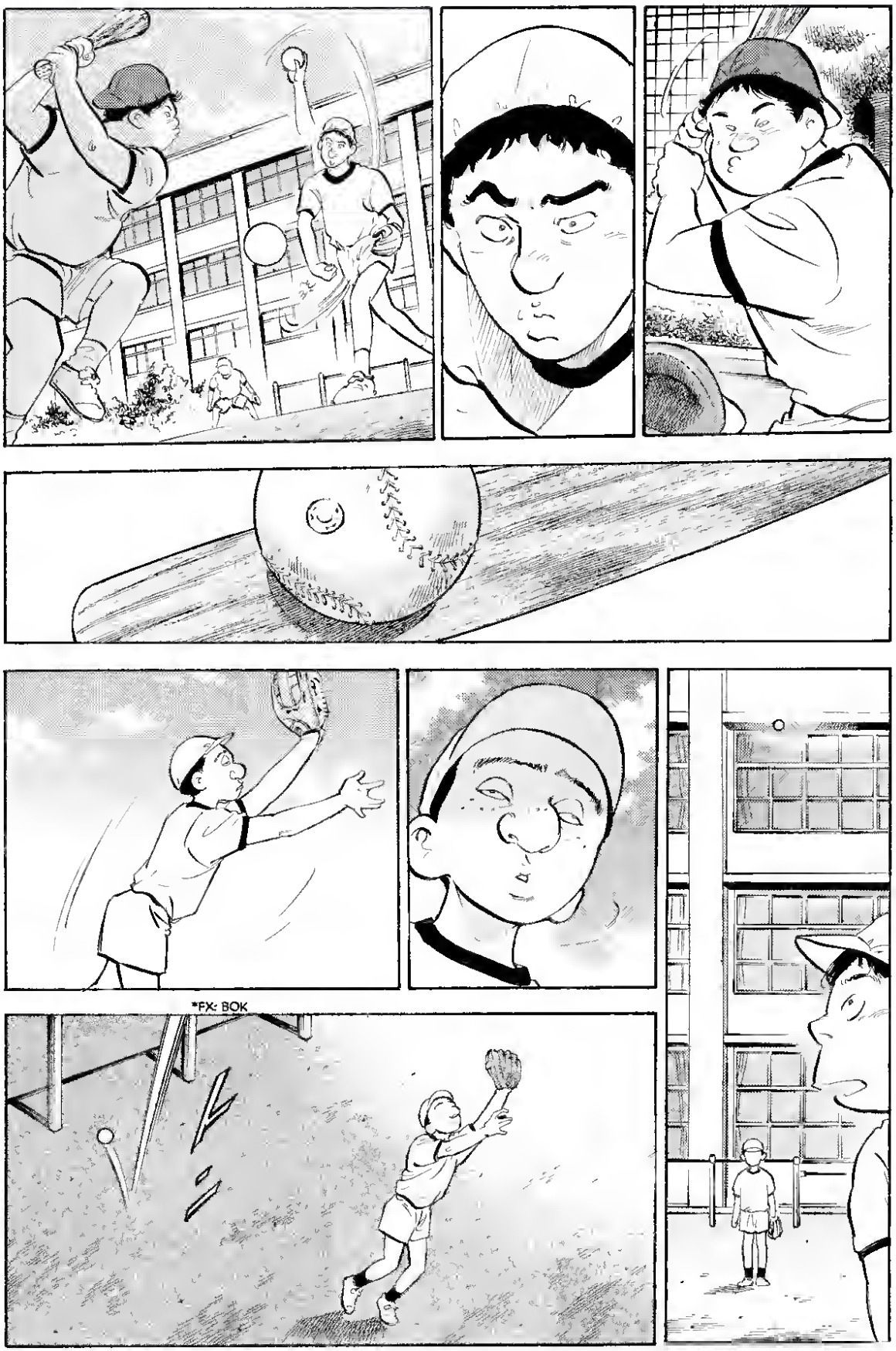
I THINK I WRITE NOVELS DRIVEN BY A SIMILAR RESIGNATION.
I FEEL THE SAME WAY...

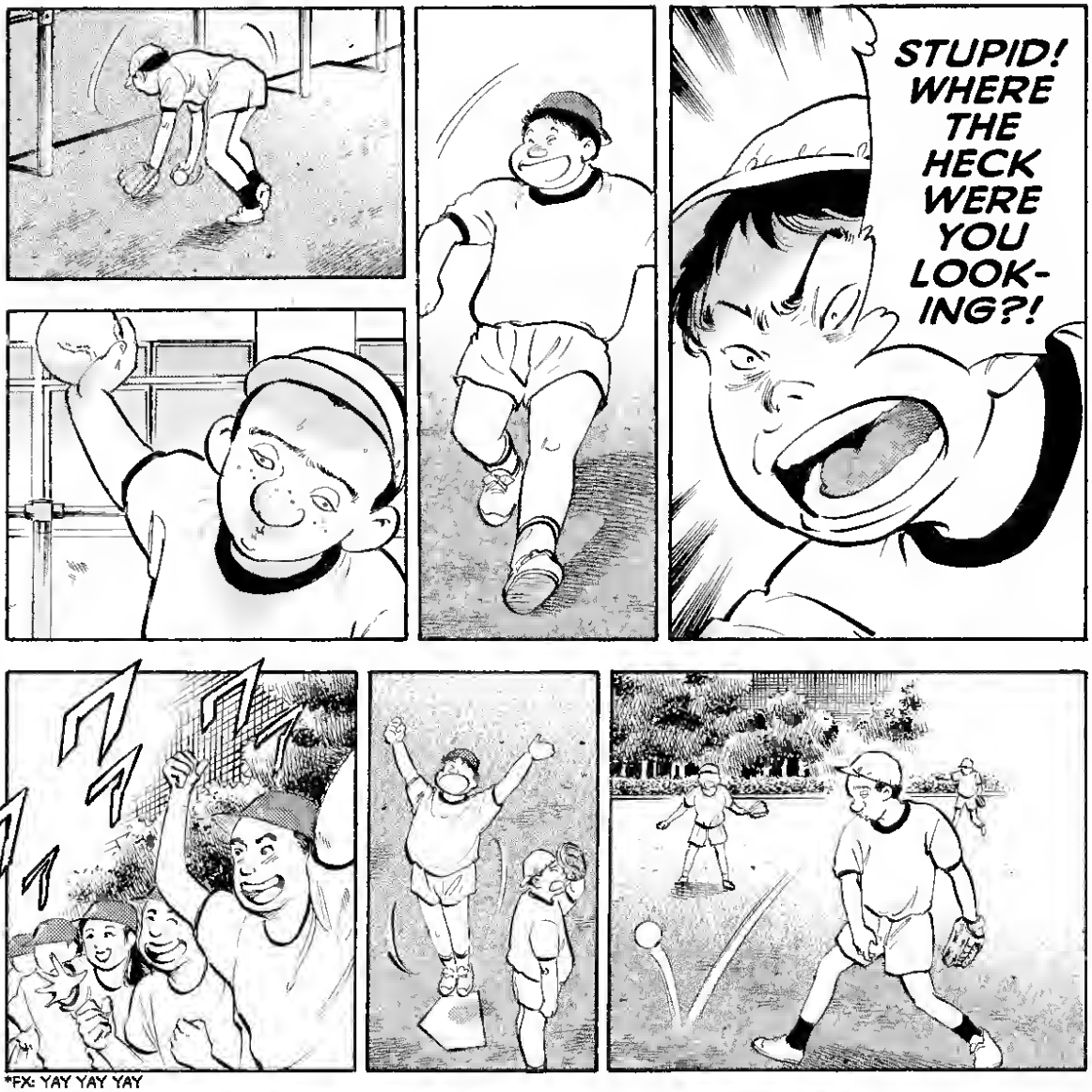
YOU STILL CAN'T REMEMBER IT...?!

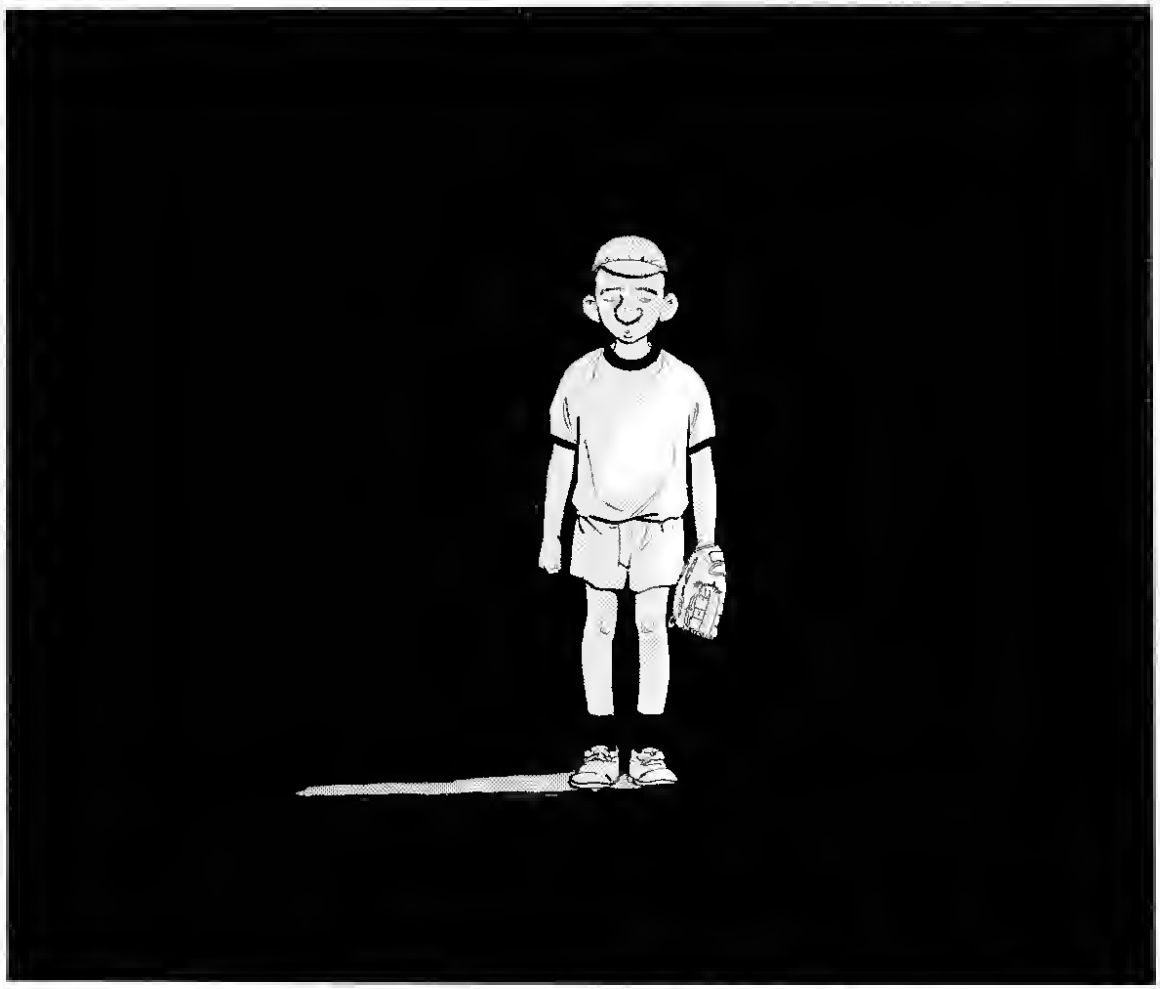
WHAT ABOUT THE CERTAIN "INCIDENT" KAKINUMA HATES YOU FOR?

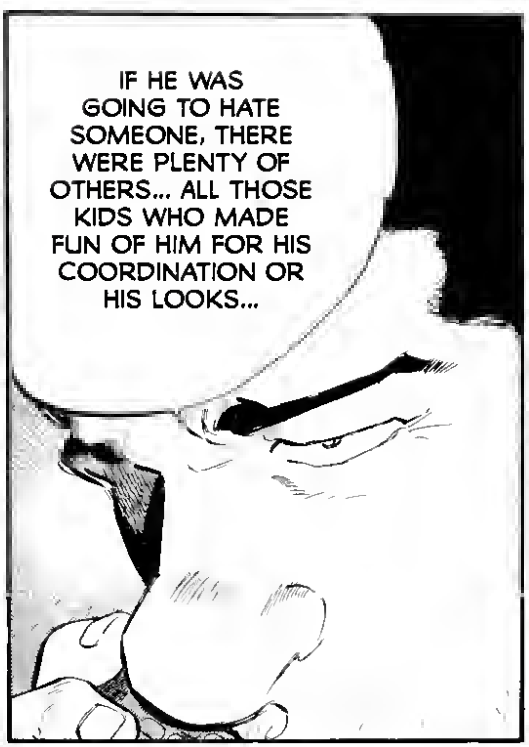

*FX. KRAK

*FX: YAY YAY YAY
*FX. WHUP
*FX: KONK
*FX: THUP
YEAH!
*FX: YAY YAY


*FX: BOK


STUPID! WHERE THE HECK WERE YOU LOOK-ING?!
*FX: YAY YAY YAY




IF HE WAS GOING TO HATE SOMEONE, THERE WERE PLENTY OF OTHERS... ALL THOSE KIDS WHO MADE FUN OF HIM FOR HIS COORDINATION OR HIS LOOKS...

NOT ONCE DID I EVER EXCHANGE A WORD WITH KAKINUMA...

国語
YOU AND KAKINUMA NEVER HAD ANY POINT OF CONTACT... AT LEAST, NOT AS FAR AS I COULD SEE, EITHER.

I KNOW. IT'S EMBARRAS-SING TO BE ASKED SUCH A QUESTION...
HEH HEH HEH...
...BUT IT'S IMPORTANT!
WERE YOU AWARE THAT YOU WERE ONE OF THE POPULAR KIDS IN THE CLASS?
I DIDN'T KNOW MY STRENGTHS UNTIL AFTER... IN JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL.
I DIDN'T KNOW...
KAKINUMA, TWENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD, MAKES IT BIG ON THE ECONOMIC BUBBLE...BUT HE CAN'T FIND SUCCESS IN THINGS EXCEPT THROUGH SCHOLARLY LEARNING AND WEALTH. HE BECOMES DEEPLY RESENTFUL OF IT...
HERE'S WHAT I THOUGHT AT FIRST...
SO, IF HE HAS TO CHOOSE A TARGET...

A SAME-SEX STALKER!!
HE'D CHOOSE SHINICHI GOTO FROM GRADE SIX, CLASS B...
...HE WOULD CHOOSE A "POPULAR" PERSON... SOMEONE HE'D MET FROM THE MOST SENSITIVE AND POWERFUL PERIOD IN A PERSON'S LIFE...
SOME-THING...
BUT I REALIZE NOW THAT MY REASONING WAS OFF THE MARK.
HEH...

BACK THEN: END

*FX: CREAK
*KT, K
HEY, SISTER!
GOT A PRESENT FOR YA!
IT'S A PACHINKO GIVEAWAY.
BUSTED, HUH?

CHAPTER 59
AROUND KYOJIMA, SUMIDA WARD

第59話●墨田区京島あたり

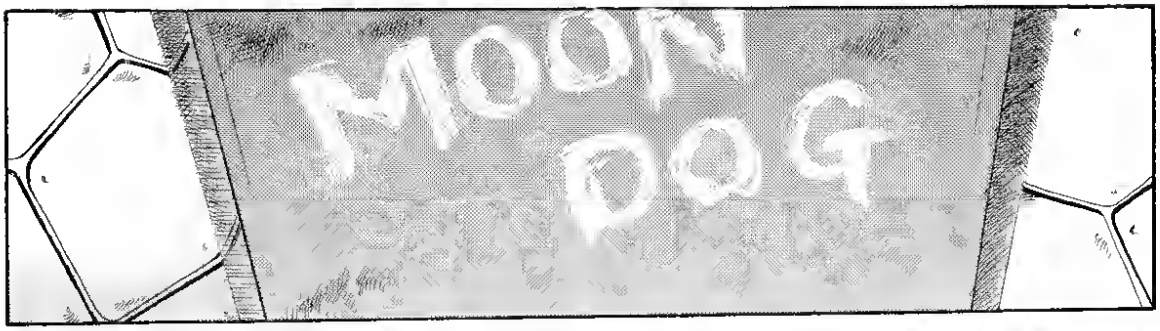
*FX: CREAK
GONNA TAKE A LITTLE BREAK. AAHH! MY HIP'S KILLIN' ME!
OLD LADY'S HOPELESS, HUH?
*FX: TINK
THAT'S ONE!
*FX: KTOK

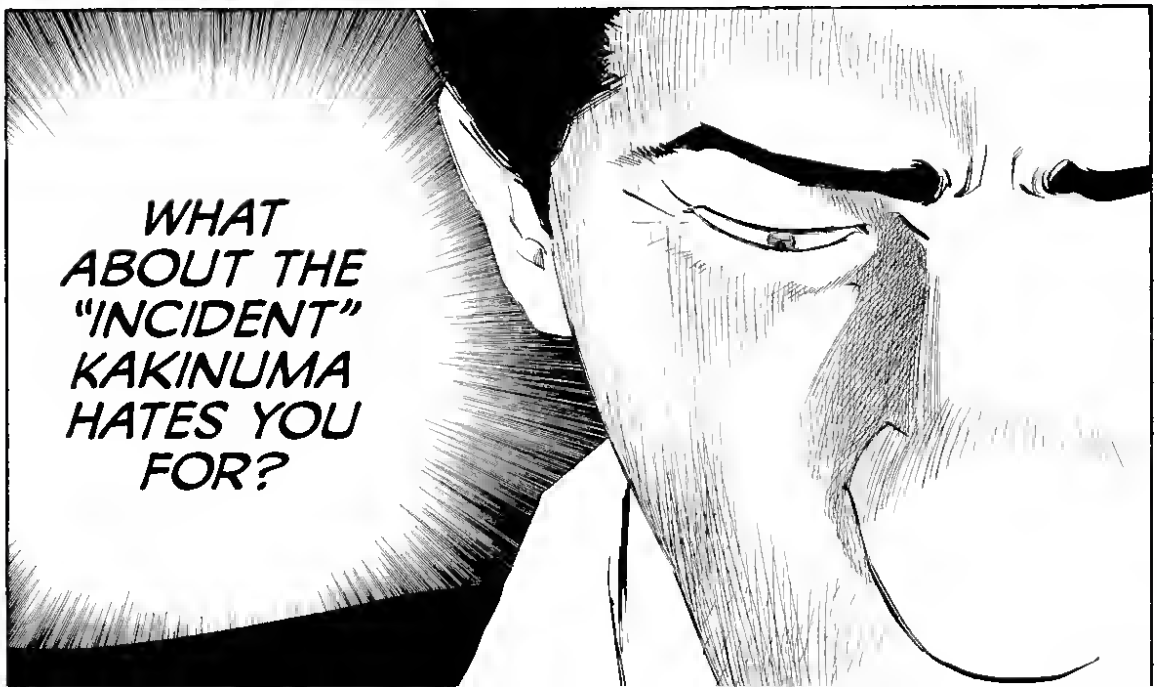
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'VE GOT SUCH A FINE-LOOKIN' GIRL WORKIN' IN THIS DUMP OF A POOL HALL!
IT'S LIKE THIS PLACE HAS SUDDENLY BLOOMED FLOWERS!
HUH...?
SHALL I ORDER SOME RAMEN FOR *YOU* TOO, MISS?
OH, PLEASE ...

DELI-
CIOUS!!
食

2
さくらやま

ATMコーナー
むじんくん
むじんくん


MOON
DOG


WHAT ABOUT THE "INCIDENT" KAKINUMA HATES YOU FOR?

*FX: CREAK
GOTO...

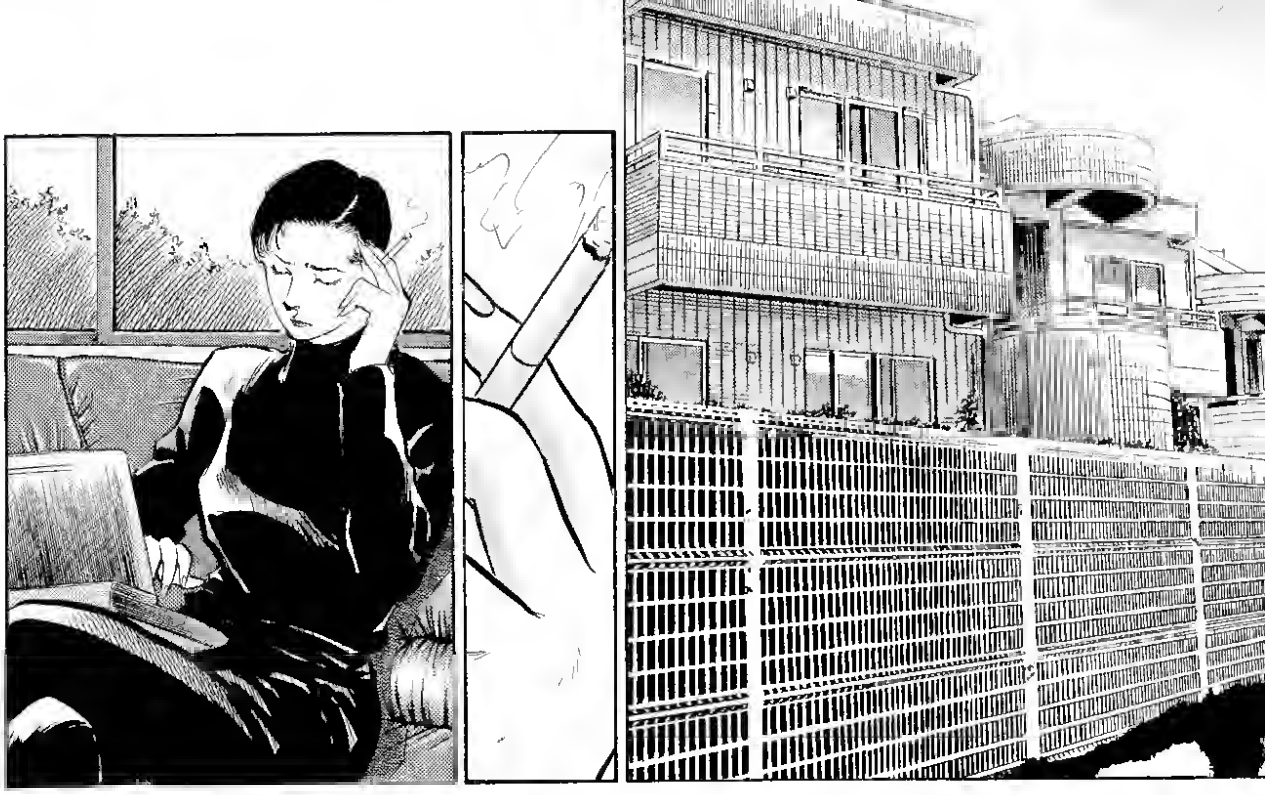
*FX: CHNK
OH... SOME-ONE'S HERE, *HUH?*
*HAAH
*FX: HAAH HAAH
*FX: CREAK
*FX: HAAH HAAH
*FX: CLOK
*FX: HAAH HAAH

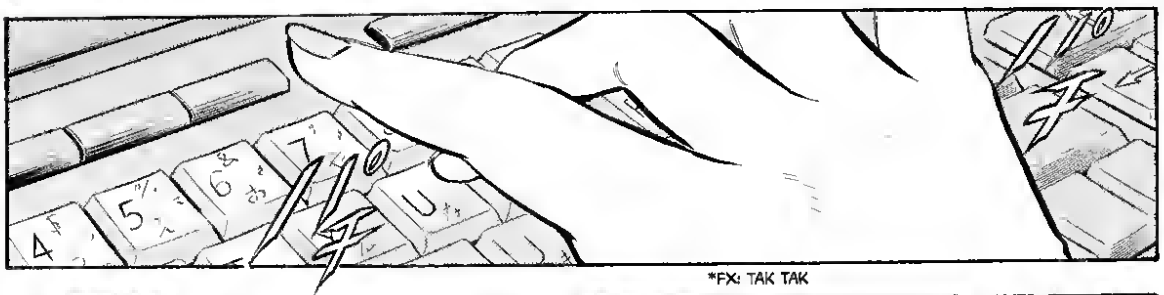
SHE HASN'T COME BACK HOME...
...AND LAST NIGHT THE GIRL WAS ABSENT FROM WORK WITHOUT NOTICE.
APPARENTLY SHE'S NEVER DONE SUCH A THING IN THE PAST.

THERE WAS NO RECORD OF ANY MOTORBIKE WITH THAT LICENSE PLATE. THE NUMBER WAS POSSIBLY A FAKE...
THE ESCAPE *MUST* HAVE BEEN ORCHESTRATED WITH SOMEONE ELSE'S GUIDANCE.

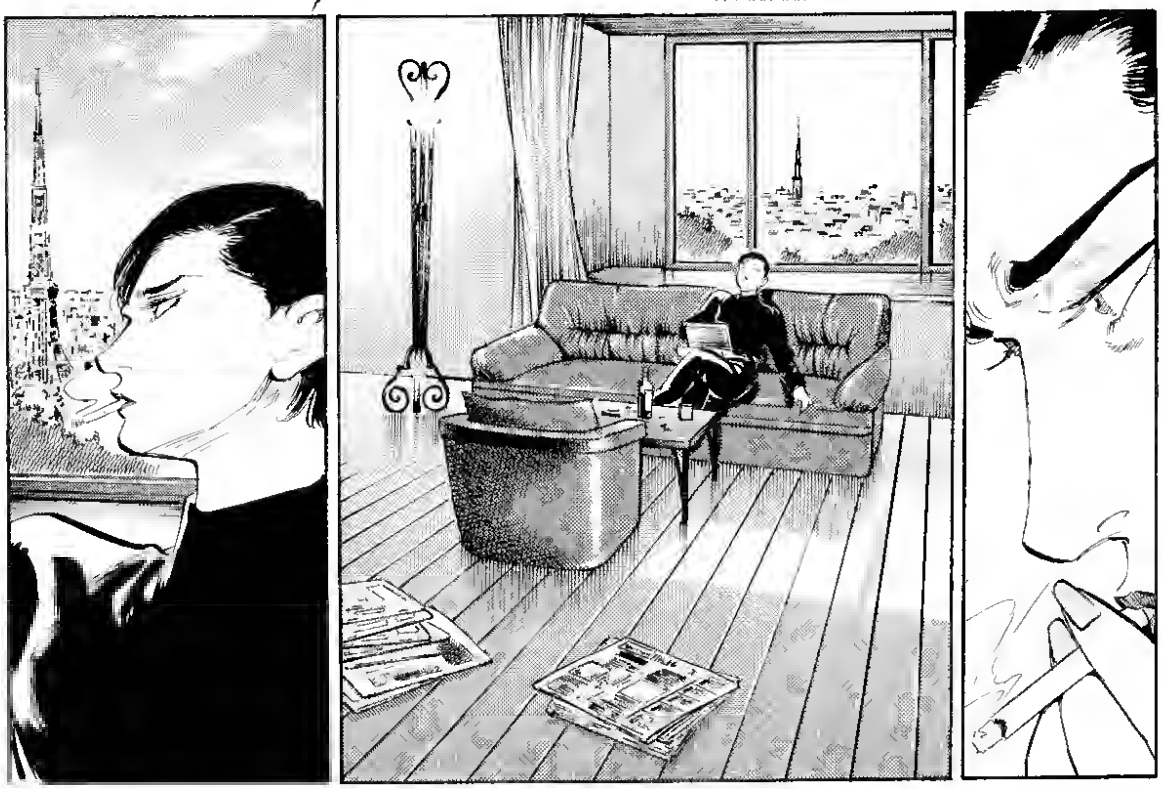
ANY DISTIN-GUISHING FEATURES ABOUT THE MAN?
WELL... HE WAS WEARING A FULL HELMET THAT COVERED HIS FACE...
BUT IT WASN'T GOTO, WAS IT?
THAT MUCH WE KNOW.
HE HAD A CLEARLY DIFFER-ENT BODY TYPE...
HYUK HYUK ...
UH...?! IS SOME-THING...
MISS KUSAMA IS QUITE THE RESOURCE-FUL ONE, ISN'T SHE...?

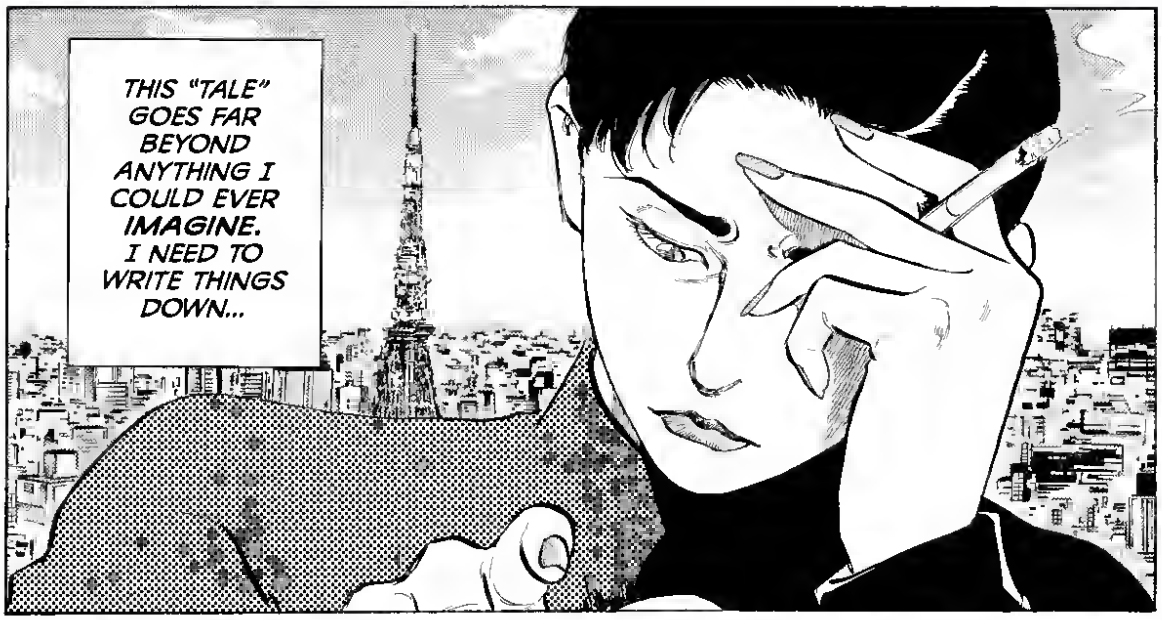
*FX. BEEP
SEEMS LIKE THE OTHER TEAM'S MADE THE FIRST MOVE IN OUR SUDDEN-DEATH ROUND...
SIR, TRULY, I... HAVE NO EXCUSE!
OH, IT'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...
THE GAME IS JUST HAVING *FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS.*

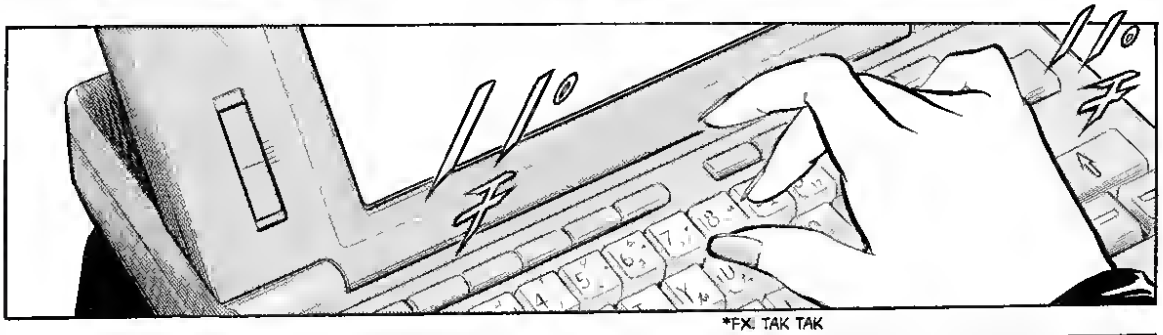




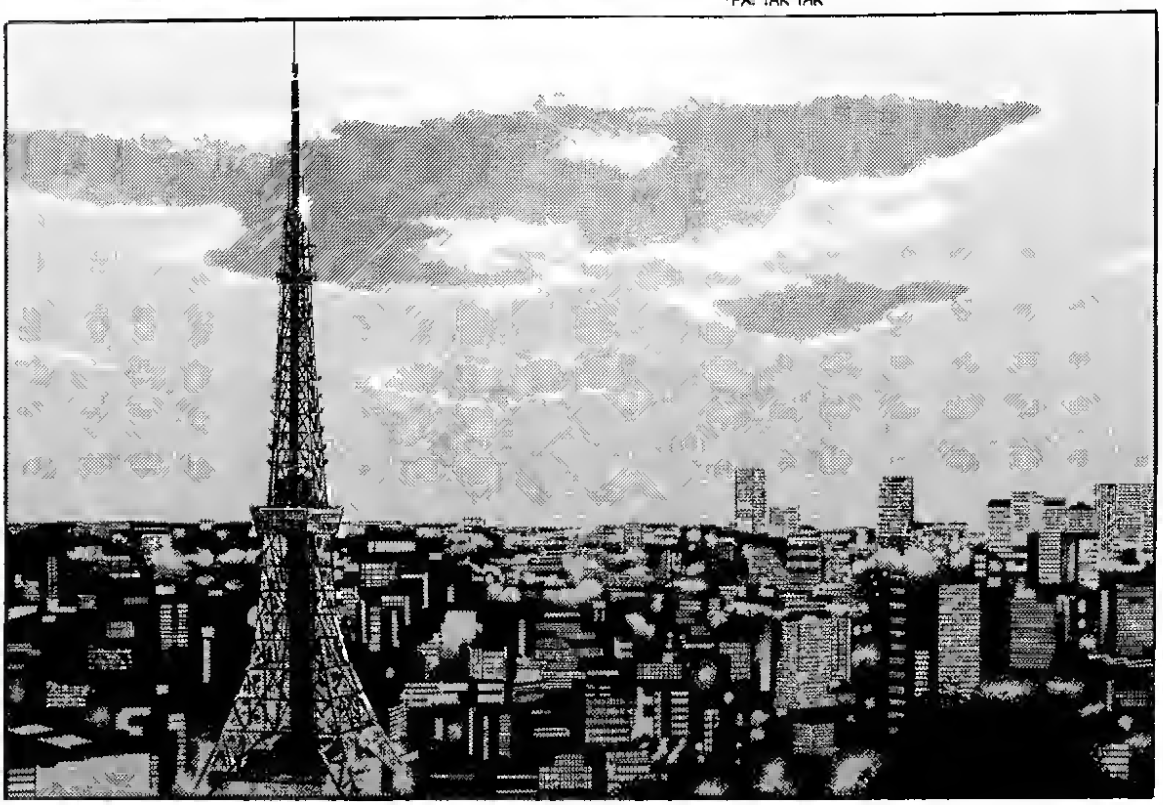
*FX: TAK TAK

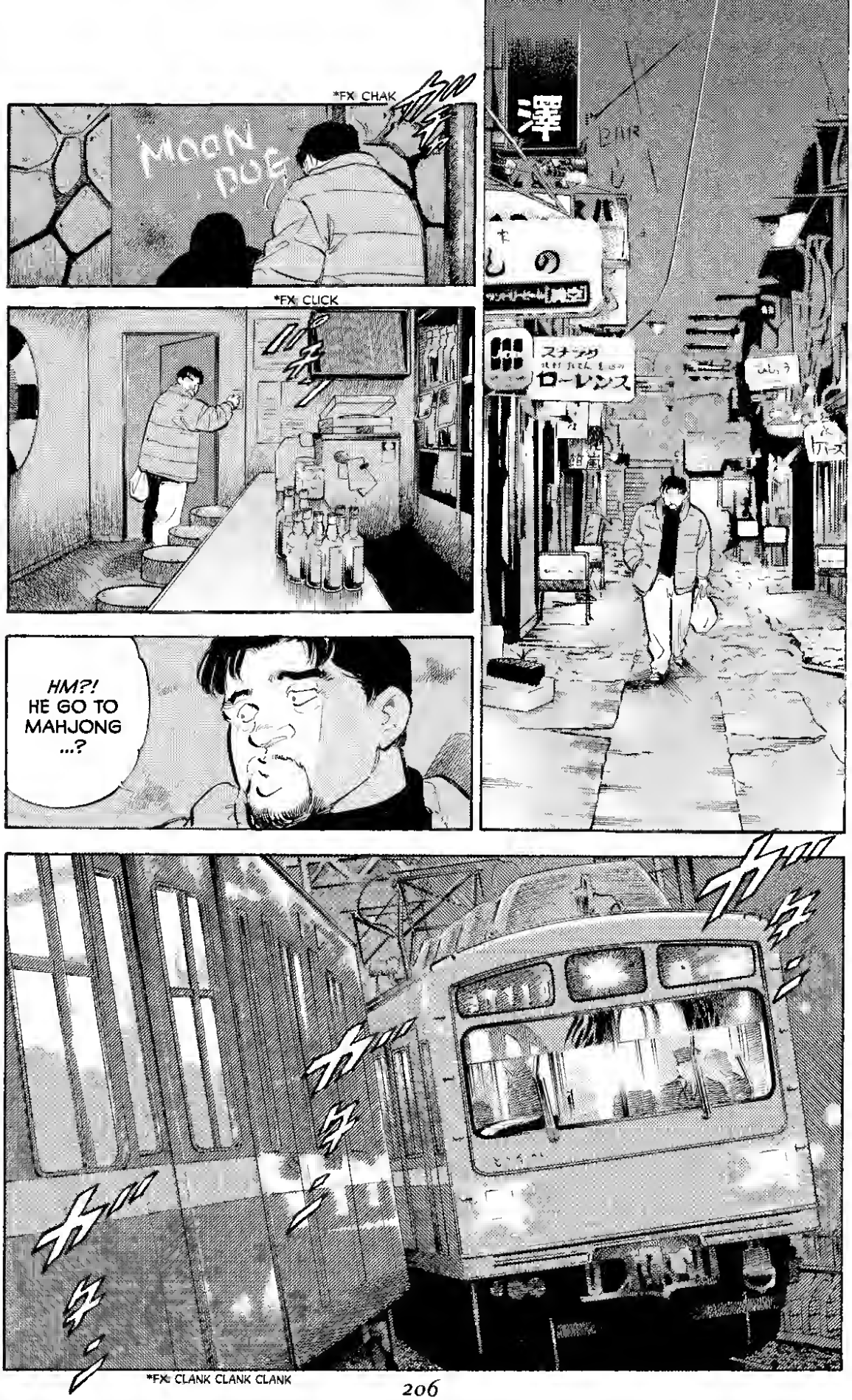



THIS "TALE" GOES FAR BEYOND ANYTHING I COULD EVER IMAGINE. I NEED TO WRITE THINGS DOWN...



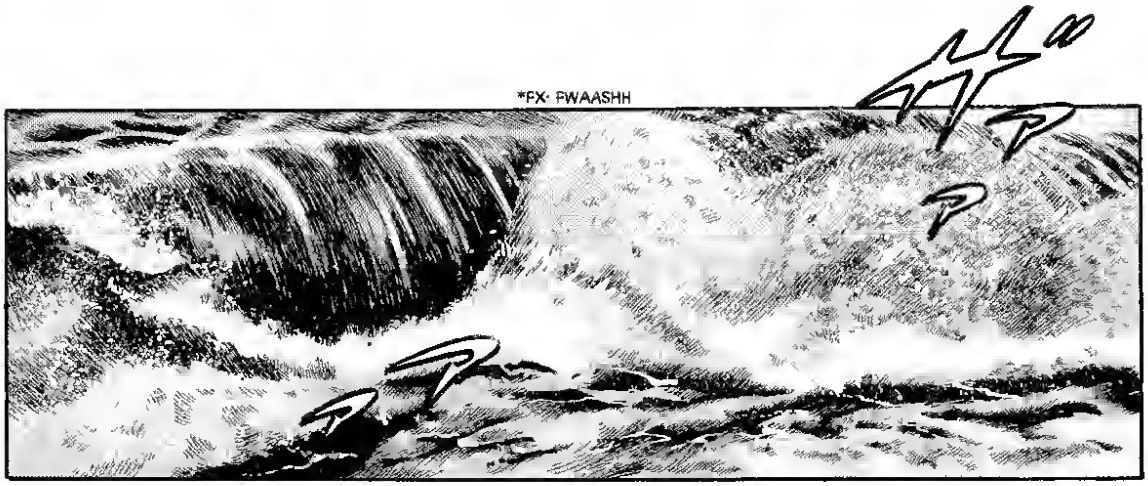
*FX: TAK TAK



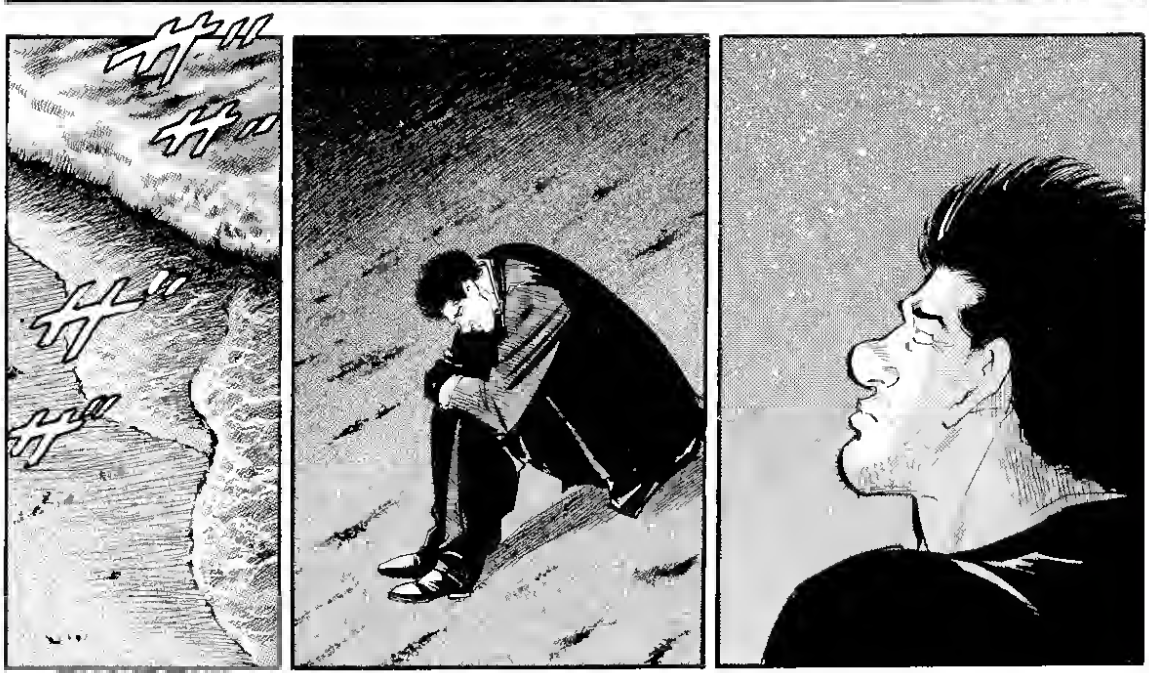

*FX: CHAK
MOON DOG
*FX: CLICK
HM?! HE GO TO MAHJONG ...?
ローレンス
*FX: CLANK CLANK CLANK

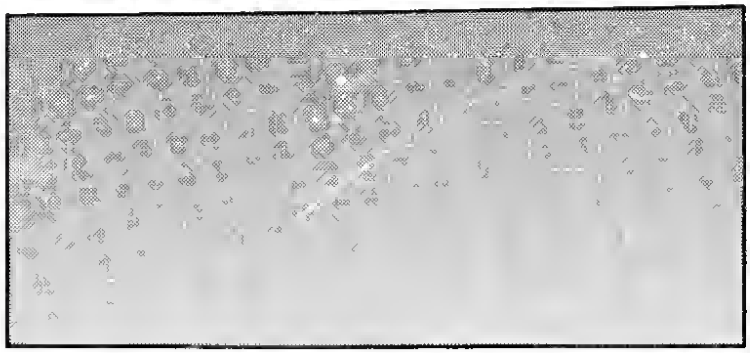
*FX: CLANK CLANK
*FX: CLANK CLANK CLANK

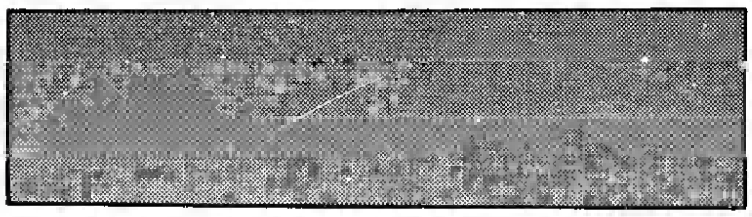
NO ALCOHOL THIS TIME...
IT'S TIME TO RECOVER MY LOST MEMORIES...

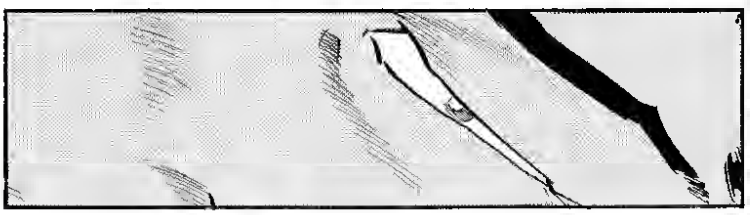

*FX: PWAASHH

*FX: FWSH FWSH FWSH FWSH
THE INCIDENT THAT SCARRED KAKI-NUMA... WHAT WAS IT?!

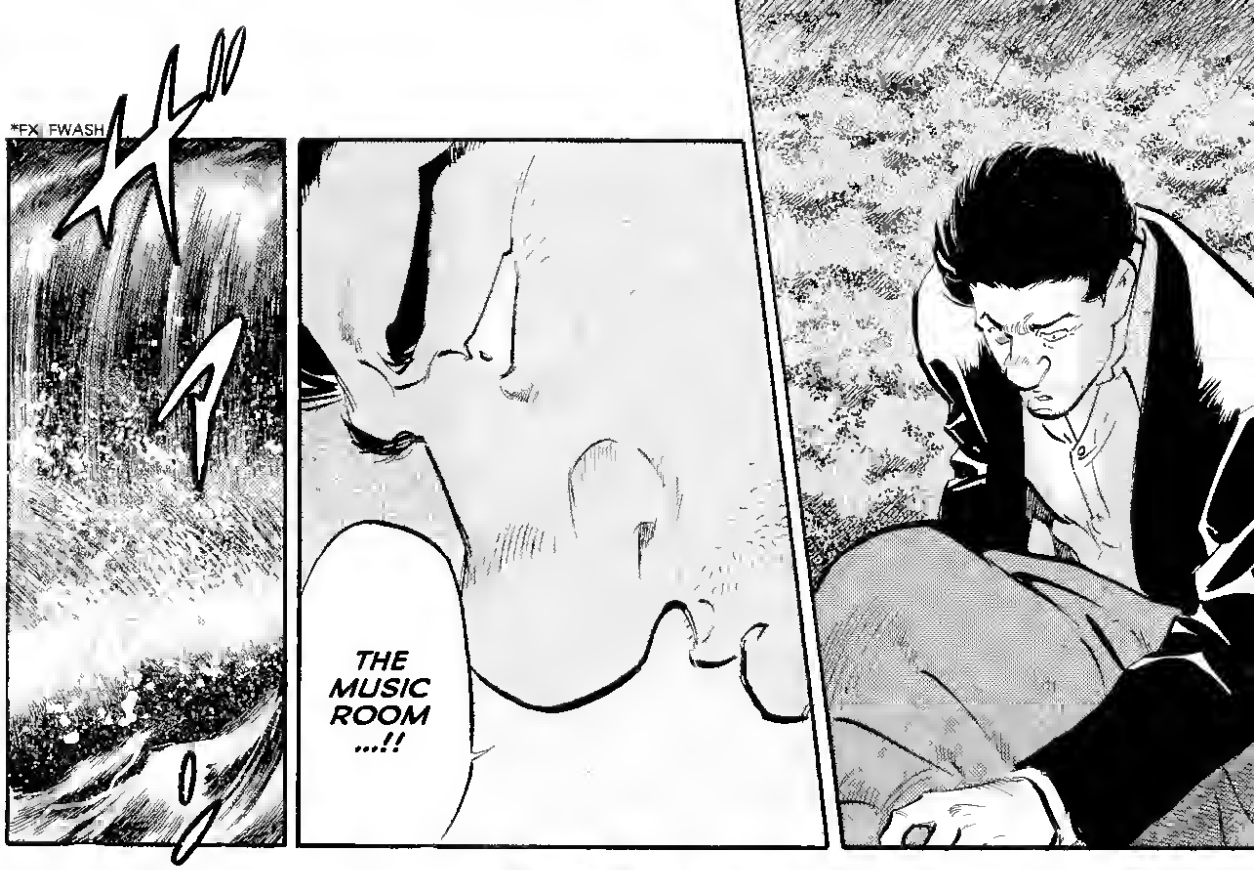

*FX: FWAASH FWAASH







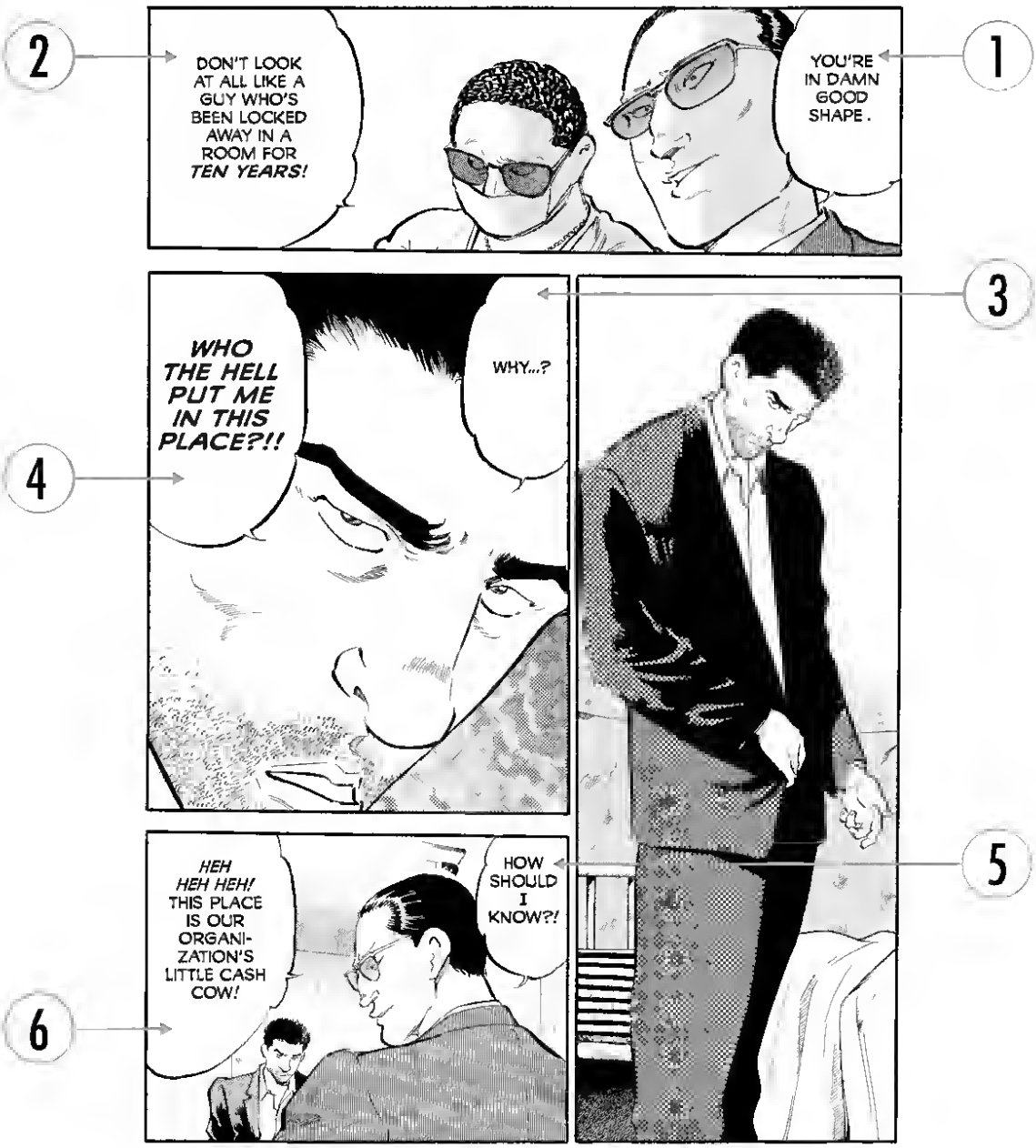
*FX FWAASH FWAASH


*FX: FWASH
THE MUSIC ROOM ...!!

MISS KUSAMA... BACK WHEN SHE WAS STILL YOKO KURATA, AND IN CHARGE OF OUR CLASS... IT'S THE ONE CLASS SHE DIDN'T TEACH US--THE ONE PLACE SHE WASN'T THERE TO WATCH US...
MUSIC WAS THE ONE CLASS WE HAD A DIFFERENT TEACHER...
AROUND KYOJIMA, SUMIDA WARD: END

STOP! THIS IS THE BACK OF THE BOOK!

This manga callectian is translated inta English, but arranged in right-ta-left reading farmat ta maintain the artwark's visual arientatian as ariginally drawn and published in Japan. If yau've never read camics this way before, take a laak at the diagram below ta give yaurself an idea af haw ta go abaut it. Basically, yau'll be starting in the upper right-hand carner, and will read each ward ballaan and panel maving right-ta-left. It may take a little getting used ta, but yau shauld get the hang af it very quickly. Have fun!

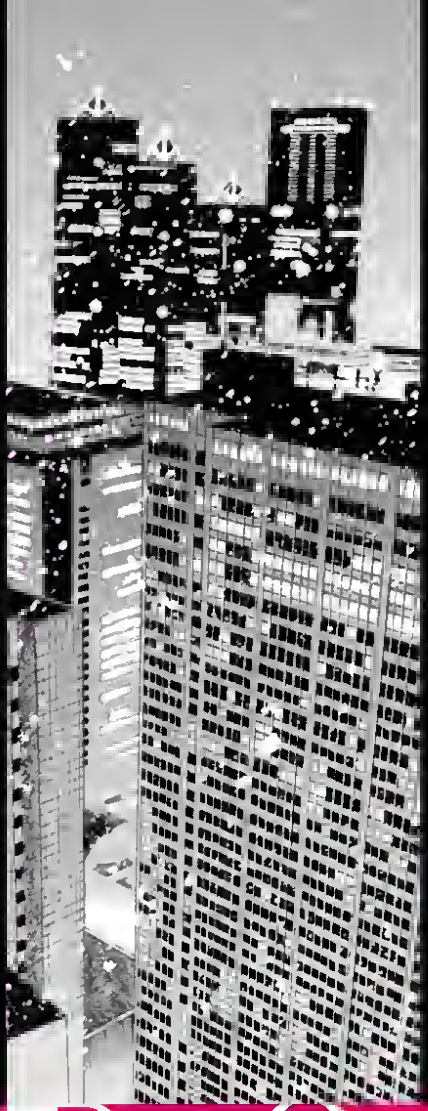

2
DON'T LOOK AT ALL LIKE A GUY WHO'S BEEN LOCKED AWAY IN A ROOM FOR TEN YEARS!
YOU'RE IN DAMN GOOD SHAPE.
1
3
WHO THE HELL PUT ME IN THIS PLACE?!!
WHY...?
4
HEH HEH HEH! THIS PLACE IS OUR ORGANI-ZATION'S LITTLE CASH COW!
HOW SHOULD I KNOW?!
5
6

GOTO MARCHES FORWARD

relentlessly to discover the identity of his tormentor, the mon who hod Goto locked up in o privote prison for ten long yeors without ever telling him why. But Goto's nemesis *wants* Goto to find him, ond meet they do, where Goto's enemy reveols his identity ond gives Goto clues thot suggest this decode-long ordeol stems from o long-forgotten schoolyord grudge. But there's more to this cruel gome, ond Goto's friends moy end up in the morgue if he doesn't ogree to continue the gome—in sudden deoth!

Old Boy is on intense, bore-knuckled urbon thriller in the trodition of *Pulp Fiction* ond *Payback* ond is the mongo thot inspired the criticolly occloimed 2003 film from director Chon-wook Pork thot took the Grond Jury prize ot the 2004 Connes Film Festivol.

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.



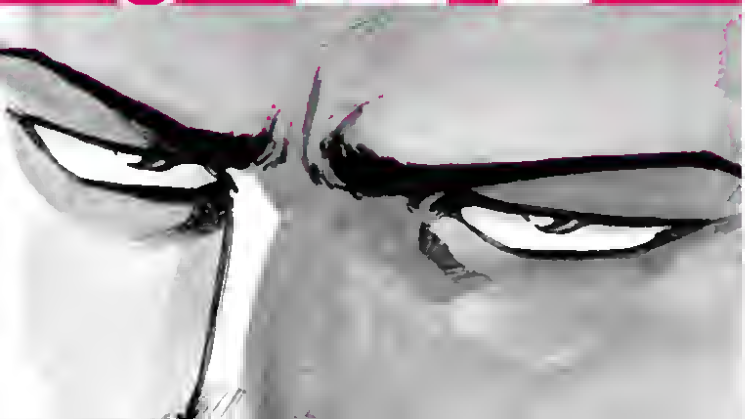
オールドボーイ

Will Eisner
COMIC INDUSTRY AWARD
2007 BEST U.S. EDITION OF
FOREIGN MATERIAL–JAPAN

DARK HORSE MANGA

darkhorse.com

OLD BOY



GRAPHIC NOVEL / MANGA / CRIME

FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE READERS